

The Times-Democrat.

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LIMA, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1896.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

\$20,000,000 LOSS.

The Barber Match Company
Bubble Burst.

MANY FORTUNES LOST

Money Speculators Who Were Caught
Long on the Chicago Stock Ex-
change Doors Closed.

A dispatch from Chicago says:

The speculative dealing in Diamond Match and New York Biscuit has come to an end. The Barber Brothers have failed. The greatest speculation ever known in Chicago has culminated in the failure of the people who were behind the deal, the extent of the failure being estimated at \$20,000,000. Chicago Stock Exchange has adjourned for an indefinite period.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—The Post says: The action of closing the exchange was commended on all sides. It was admitted that if an attempt had been made to carry on trading under present circumstances a panic would surely have followed in which all stocks would have suffered materially and Diamond Match might have been run down to 150 and New York Biscuit, perhaps, to 30 or 40.

As it is, with the co-operation of the banks and the very rich men who are interested in the Diamond Match deal no great sacrifice in values is anticipated. There is talk among the members of the exchange, the bankers and the heavy financiers of forming an underwriting syndicate to take the match stock belonging to the pool at 170.

The banks will not be losers. While they are carrying large amounts of Diamond Match stock, they have loaned on it only up to \$160 and \$170 a share. On New York Biscuit from \$75 to \$80 a share has been loaned. The stocks, it is figured, are worth these amounts, and a powerful organization most likely will be perfected to protect values about these figures. The market will be supported, but it will be saved from bear raids. This syndicate would of course have to take up some floating stock.

The real business situation of the Diamond Match company is not affected by the failure of the Moores. The foreign negotiations are still pending. The following statement of the New York Biscuit company is given by an official:

"Since this company has been organized with Judge Moore at its head it has always earned from 6 to 10 per cent annually on the capital invested. For the last five quarters up to July 1 last we have failed to declare a dividend. Our failure to declare dividends at the expiration of those quarters was because the money was used in the construction of two new buildings, which represent between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000. One of the buildings, at 78 Tenth avenue, cost nearly \$2,000,000. It is just about finished. The other new building has been erected in Chicago. Both these buildings are sound assets."

Business Will Continue.
NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Mr. George P. Johnson is manager of the New York branch of the Diamond Match company and also treasurer of the New York Biscuit company. He could not be seen, but his secretary said that because Moore Brothers owned a good deal of stock in the Diamond Match company it did not necessarily follow that the failure would result in a discontinuance of the business of the concern.

"A great many others besides the Moores own stock in the company," said the secretary, "and the company will certainly go ahead and fill its orders. Beyond the announcement of the failure of Moore Brothers, Mr. Johnson has no information."

Until word is received from President O. C. Barber no official statement of just how much the stock of the company is involved in the failure of Moore Brothers can be made.

A statement was given out by the Biscuit company to the effect that their business would go on just as though nothing had happened to the Moore brothers.

Wiped Out Their Fortunes.
CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—It is estimated by those in a position to know that the Moore Brothers have lost between \$4,000,000 and \$5,000,000 in the Diamond Match deal. Some say it has wiped out every cent of their fortunes.

WISCONSIN REPUBLICANS.
Hot Contest Between Six Governorial Aspirants About Over.

MILWAUKEE, Aug. 5.—The Republican state convention met in this city and the warmest canvass for the governorship witnessed in Wisconsin in many years has ended. The candidates are six in number: Ex-Congressman R. M. La Follette of Dane county, Major Edward Schofield of Oconto, Lieutenant Governor Emil Baensch of Manitowish county, Ira B. Bradford of Eau Claire county and Eugene S. Elliott and O. E. Estabrook, both of Milwaukee. It is a fight with several corners.

With Schofield or La Follette nominated the present state officers, except Governor Upham, who declines a second term, will be renominated. The platform will endorse the Republican national platform and ticket, declare for the gold standard and for a protective tariff.

Acknowledged the Practice.
CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—The interstate commerce commission held an adjourned meeting to investigate the grain rate manipulations at Kansas City in connection with the reconsigning practice at that city. Freight Traffic Manager Riddle of the Santa Fe, General Freight Agent Coulton of the

Alton and A. C. Bartlett of Fraser, Bartlett & Co., grain merchants of this city, were the only witnesses called. The object of the investigation is to find out just how the reconsigning practice at Kansas City serves to cut the rates on grain. All the witnesses acknowledge the existence of this practice and the two railroad officers said also that the scheme was open to illegal practices.

At the Commercial Club.
INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 5.—It was definitely settled that the meeting of the national committee of the sound money gold standard Democrats here Friday shall be held in the assembly rooms of the Commercial club. Ex-Congressman W. D. Bynum, the Indiana member of the executive committee, has received consent by wire from all the members of the committee that the change from one of the large hotels to the clubrooms shall be made.

Sewall Will Be There.
NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—It was announced at the Democratic headquarters in the Bartholdi hotel that Mr. Sewall will be present at the meeting in Madison Square Garden on the 15th when William J. Bryan will be formally notified of his nomination. There had been some doubt as to whether Mr. Sewall would be present, but W. F. St. John said that Mr. Sewall would be notified at the same time as Mr. Bryan.

State Printing Awarded.
COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 5.—The state printing contracts decided to award printing contracts by lowest bids, as follows: Myers Brothers, Columbus, job work, consisting of letter heads and similar stationery for the departments; Lanning Printing company, Norwalk, department reports, house and senate journals; J. L. Trauger, Columbus, laws; Westbott company, Columbus, legislative bills and calendars.

The Chess Player.
NUREMBERG, Aug. 5.—The fourteenth round of the international chess masters' tournament resulted as follows: Janowski beat Seinitz, Walbrodt beat Tschigorin, Charousek beat Porges, Albin beat Blackburne, Pillsbury beat Teichmann, Schiffers beat Showalter, Lasker beat Winawer, Schallopp and Schlechter drew a Vienna game. The game between Maroczy and Marco, a Giuoco piano, was adjourned.

Early Arctic Party.
GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 5.—Professor R. S. Tarr of Cornell university, who started with Lieutenant Peary on an Arctic geological expedition in the steamer Hope, has written to his family in this city that the steamer is hung up in the floes off the Greenland coast. Mr. Tarr's letter does not speak as if the vessel was in any immediate danger.

No Fusion In Indiana.
INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 5.—It can be announced authoritatively that the present Democratic state committee will not consider any proposition from the Populist state committee of 13 to divide electors in this state. Inquiry at both Populist and Democratic headquarters shows that there is no probability of the two parties coming together.

Carriage Works Closed.
SYRACUSE, Aug. 5.—O. H. Short & Co., carriage manufacturers, were closed by the sheriff on executions on confessed judgments for \$35,000. It is said the firm's other debts do not exceed \$20,000, and Mr. Short says the assets will pay them in full.

Janitor Suicides.
CANTON, O., Aug. 5.—Children playing about Washington avenue school building saw through the windows the body of a man suspended from the ceiling. It proved to be Leopold Schmidt, janitor of the building, who had suicided on account of ill health. He leaves a wife and seven children.

ON THE DIAMOND.
The Great National Game as Played Yesterday—The Standing.

CLUB. W. L. P. O. CLUB. W. L. P. O.
Cincinnati. 52 28 383 Philadelphia. 35 47 459
Baltimore. 57 37 379 New York. 36 49 418
Cleveland. 57 31 447 Brooklyn. 39 47 414
Chicago. 53 40 398 Washington. 34 49 411
Pittsburgh. 48 39 331 St. Louis. 22 60 317
Boston. 46 40 334 Louisville. 21 63 258

AT LOUISVILLE. R. N. Z.
Louisville. 0 0 3 1 0 0 1 0 0 5 12 3
Pittsburgh. 0 0 1 0 2 0 0 2 0 4 9 11 6
Batteries—Hill and Dexter; Killen and Merritt. Umpire—McFarland.

AT CHICAGO. R. N. Z.
Chicago. 0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 4 8 9
Cleveland. 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 8 9
Batteries—Fried and Kittredge; Young and Zimmer. Umpire—Emalle.

AT NEW YORK. R. N. Z.
New York. 0 0 4 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 9 7
Washington. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 8 6
Batteries—Meekin and Warner; German and McGuire. Umpire—Hurst.

Western League.
At Columbus—Columbus, 2; Kansas City, 5.
At Indianapolis—Indianapolis, 8; Milwaukee, 6.
At Grand Rapids—Grand Rapids, 10; Minneapolis, 1.
At St. Louis—St. Louis, 9; Minneapolis, 8.
At Detroit—Detroit, 4; St. Paul, 2.

Interstate League.
At Fort Wayne—Fort Wayne, 7; Newcas-
le, 10.
At Toledo—Toledo, 9; Washington, 13.
At Jackson—Jackson, 7; Wheeling, 8.
At Saginaw—Saginaw, 4; Youngstown, 5.

Turf Winners.
At Cincinnati—Susie B. Angelus, Margaret Allen, Macey, Free Colonge.
At St. Louis—Fannie Rowena, Hot Staff, Bob Mulligan, Garner, Sea Nodder, Typhoon.
At Columbus—Philodenis, Emma Offutt, Lottie Loring.

At Detroit—Preston, Jeanie Jane, India, Damien, Service, Imp. Hasting.
At New York—Karna, Saloon, Sir Francis, Keturah, Cleophas, Lehman, Brandywine.

Weather Indications.
For West Virginia—Continued warm south-
westerly winds.
For Ohio—Local thunderstorms in northern
portion, generally fair in south portion; light
to fresh southerly shifting to easterly winds.
For Indiana—Fair and continued warm
weather Wednesday, followed by cooler and
showers in northern portion.

VAST PLATEAU OF ICE.

Late News From the Conway
Arctic Expedition.

CROSSING OF SPITZBERGEN.

Sir Martin Conway and Party For the
First Time Pass Over the Spitz-
bergen Ice Plateau From
East to West.

TROMSØ, Norway, Aug. 5.—The arctic expedition headed by Sir Martin Conway and his nephew has accomplished the first crossing of Spitzbergen from east to west. In the central portion of the islands was found a vast ice plateau.

Sir Martin Conway's expedition reached Advent bay, Spitzbergen, from England, on the steamship Raftund, on June 20. The members of the expedition were Sir Martin Conway and his nephew, Mr. Trevor Battye; Dr. J. W. Gregory, Mr. E. J. Garwood and Mr. Studley, a sportsman. They possessed two Norwegian ponies and three sledges of the pattern adopted by Nansen. The explorers proposed to split up into two parties.

Sir Martin Conway, Garwood and another intended to go into the interior while the three remaining members were to stay on the coast to geologize and collect birds and eggs. Sir Martin Conway had made arrangements to be taken off with his companions about Sept. 5, and it will thus be seen that the expedition has returned sooner than expected.

WILL BE A SCORCHER.
Bryan Intends to Pour Some Hot Shot
Into His Opponents.

LINCOLN, Neb., Aug. 5.—When W. J. Bryan leaves for New York next Friday evening he will carry with him a draft of the speech which he intends to use before the notification committee in Madison Square Garden. He has devoted considerable time to it already, but will put a few finishing touches to it before it can be declared complete. It will occupy between an hour and an hour and a half in its delivery, and will discuss the Chicago platform in detail and give his interpretation thereof.

He becomes very indignant at the charge that he and those who stand with him on the Chicago platform are to be classed as anarchists or that they aim to break down any of the laws of the country. Mr. Bryan has something to say about the charge in his Omaha speech at the time of the reception to him in that city. In his New York speech he will elaborate the idea and roundly denounce the accusation.

Those who have been taken into his confidence, and there is certainly one, say that the speech of Mr. Bryan will astonish the country, and that it contains a number of new and pleasing metaphors never before used on any stage, and which have nothing in common with "crowns of thorns" or "crosses of gold." It is understood that Hon. Richard P. Bland, who will be in Lincoln at the time of Mr. Bryan's departure, will accompany him to New York, appear with him in Madison Square and make a speech. It is said that Mr. Bryan will make no set speeches along the route, but will indulge in informal talks to the people from the rear platform of coaches.

Against Excess Expenditures.
COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 5.—A conference was held between Attorney General Monnett, State Auditor Gilbert and Dr. A. B. Richardson, who is one of the trustees of the new insane asylum at Massillon. The subject under discussion was the appropriation made by the general assembly for the construction of the asylum. The sum of \$100,000 for construction was appropriated for this year and \$150,000 for next year, and a clause was inserted authorizing the trustees to make contracts to the amount of \$50,000 in excess of the appropriations. This clause General Monnett declared to be unconstitutional, which leaves the trustees in somewhat of a predicament, as they have already made contracts for \$265,000 worth of work, or \$115,000 in excess of the actual appropriations.

To Foreclose a Big Mortgage.
DENVER, Aug. 5.—The International Trust company has applied to the district court for permission to foreclose its first mortgage for \$500,000 for the properties of the United Coal company, on account of default in interest payments. The court is asked to decree that \$127,000 worth of receiver's certificates issued to the miners in payment of wages shall not be a prior lien, and no debts be paid until the mortgage is satisfied.

Michigan Republicans.
GRAND RAPIDS, Aug. 5.—With the mercury marking 90 degrees in the shade, over 600 Michigan Republicans have sweltered in the hotel corridors, perfecting plans for their state convention, which opened at noon. There will be stubborn contests over the nomination for governor, attorney general and state treasurer. For governor the fight is between A. T. Bliss of Saginaw and Mayor Hazen S. Pingree of Detroit.

Read's Opponent.
ALFRED, Me., Aug. 5.—The Democratic convention of the First congressional district nominated E. W. Staples for congress. This is the district represented by Speaker Thomas B. Reed. Two sets of resolutions were presented, one favoring gold and the other for silver. Bryan and Sewall and free silver were indorsed.

Congress of Psychologists.
MUNICH, Aug. 5.—The third international congress of psychologists opened

here with 500 delegates from all nations present. Professor Baldwin of Princeton university returned thanks for the cordial reception accorded the delegates.

Only Six Delegates.
CONCORD, N. H., Aug. 5.—Six delegates comprised the state convention of the National party. George W. Barnard of Claremont was nominated for governor.

INCENDIARIES AT BEREÄ.
Residence of a Contractor Saturated
With Oil and Burned.

BEREÄ, O., Aug. 5.—At 3 a. m. the residence of Richard Dodd, on Prospect street, was burned to the ground, nothing being saved. A wire screen was torn from the window, oil poured on an unoccupied bed near it and lighted.

Dodd's son heard the noise, smelled the smoke and aroused his father barely in time to get out of the house. Two children were overcome with smoke. The family consists of seven children. The residence of James Woodcock, a neighbor, was also saturated with oil but was not lighted.

Dodd is a contractor at the quarries, also Woodcock, and both employ non-union men. They were asked to employ union men, but were unable to do so, they said, as they had no work for them. There is talk of lynching if the culprits who are using dynamite and the torches are apprehended.

The Latest Estimates.
MONTGOMERY, Ala., Aug. 5.—The returns in so far show conclusively that Johnston and his entire Democratic ticket wins by a majority of about 40,000. The lowest estimated majority is 35,000 and the highest is 50,000.

The legislature is safely Democratic by at least two-thirds. The heavy Democratic gains were made in the white counties of north Alabama. In this portion Goodwyn (Pop.) ran behind Kolb's vote in 1894.

The Populist leaders in Birmingham are beginning to cry fraud, claiming that thousands of fictitious votes were cast in the black belt, and they threaten that if Goodwyn is not elected they will organize the Populists of the state against Bryan and carry Alabama for McKinley in November.

Wealthy, But Wicked.
PETOSKEY, Mich., Aug. 5.—J. G. Bragg, a wealthy business man, who has for the past five years managed an extensive steam laundry business here, was arrested for sustaining criminal relations with two little girls, Rosa Kallfleisch and Pearl Monon. The offense was committed, it is alleged, over a series of weeks, and much effort was made to suppress it on account of the prominence of the parties. Bragg came from Central Ohio.

Unearthed a Skeleton.
SPRINGFIELD, O., Aug. 5.—While fishing at Clifton George Mayo unearthed a skeleton of an Indian. With the skeleton he found a beautiful flat stone about four inches thick and perforated with two tapering holes. It was evidently a pendant and had been worn suspended about the neck of the deceased.

Refuses to Give Information.
KENIA, O., Aug. 5.—An unknown man who shot himself at Odenville and was brought to the infirmary here positively refuses to give any information about himself.

Child Choked to Death.
STREUSEVILLE, O., Aug. 5.—Charles L., the 18-month-old son of Charles Justice of Mingo, choked to death by swallowing an iron rivet, which lodged in its windpipe.

The Powder Exploded.
ZALESKI, O., Aug. 5.—A keg of powder was prematurely exploded in a mine, seriously injuring Elmer Shaffer and Ves Cottrell.

The Papers Are Missing.
COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 5.—The papers in the case of ex-Senator Iden, sentenced to the penitentiary for attempted bribery, have mysteriously disappeared.

MARKET REPORTS.
Grain and Stock Quotations For Aug. 4.
New York.

Beef—Family, \$5 00/00; extra mess, \$7 00/00; 7 25; packed, \$7 50/00. Out meats—Pickled bellies, \$7 00/00; pickled shoulders, \$7 00/00; pickled hams, \$7 00/00; Lard—Western, \$1 50/00; Pork—Old mess, \$5 50/00; 25; family, \$10 00/00; 00; short clear, \$9 25/00; 10 00.

Butter—Western dairy, \$10 00/00; do creamery, \$11 00/00; do factory, \$10 00/00; Eggs—Large, \$1 00/00; small, \$2 00/00; part extra, \$2 00/00; full extra, \$2 00/00; Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, \$1 00/00; western fresh, \$1 00/00; 15; When—\$5 00/00. Corn—\$4 25/00. Rye—\$3 00/00; 30; Oats—\$2 00/00.

Chicago.
Cattle—Fair to best, calves, \$3 25/00; 40; second and feeders, \$2 00/00; 75; mixed cows and bulls, \$1 00/00; 90; Texas, \$2 50/00; 20; western, \$2 15/00; 75.
Hogs—Light, \$3 00/00; 85; rough packing and shipping, \$2 00/00; 25; mixed and butchers, \$2 00/00; 40; heavy packing and shipping, \$2 70/00; 30; pigs, \$2 25/00; 25.
Sheep—Native, \$2 00/00; 70; western, \$2 00/00; 40; Texas, \$1 00/00; 70; Lambs—\$4 00/00; 40; Wheat—\$3 00/00. Corn—\$2 25/00; 25; Oats—\$1 75/00; 25; Rye—\$3 00/00.

Pittsburgh.
Cattle—Prime \$4 25/00; 40; fair to good butchers, \$4 00/00; 25; bulls, cows and stags, \$2 00/00; 40.
Hogs—Heavy, \$3 15/00; 30; medium, \$3 70/00; 75; pigs, \$2 00/00; 75.
Sheep and Lambs—Choice sheep, \$3 00/00; 60; common, \$1 00/00; 00; choice lambs, \$4 10/00; 40; exports \$3 00/00; 30.

Buffalo.
Cattle—Market show.
Hogs—Futures, \$3 00/00; 75; roughs, common to good, \$2 30/00; 25; mediums and heavies, \$3 35/00; 30; pigs, \$3 00/00; 95.
Sheep and lambs—Extra, \$2 00/00; 45; good prime, \$2 10/00; 30; common, \$1 50/00; 25; choice lambs, \$3 15/00; 25. Vast calves, \$3 00/00; 40.

Cincinnati.
Wheat—No. 2 red, 61 1/2/00; 25. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 30; Oats—No. 2 mixed, 20 1/2/00; No. 2, 22 1/2/00.
Lard—\$3 10. Bulk meats—\$3 62 Bacon—\$4 50.
Hogs—\$2 00/00; 55. Cattle—\$2 25/00; 45. Sheep—\$1 25/00; 25. Lambs—\$2 50/00; 30.

Toledo.
Wheat—\$3 00/00; 25. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 28 1/2/00; 25. Oats—No. 2 white, 10 1/2/00; 25. Rye—\$3 00/00; 25. Clover seed—\$1 40/00.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

BOGARDUS AND KLEINMAN.

The Old-Time Rivals Furnish Amusement For Spectators.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—Only one race was finished in the Dupont world's championship live bird tournament at Burnside, the 10-bird event. This was on account of the tremendous entry list.

The nominations were forced to a close with 178 entries and three of the shooters could not face the traps on account of darkness. Had three sets of traps been used the event would have had 225 entries. Over 500 shooters were in attendance and 2,000 spectators passed through the gates.

The heat was tempered by a south-west wind that made the birds at times exceedingly difficult. The majority of the feathered targets were good strong flyers. The 15-bird event will be shot on Thursday, which in addition to the world's championship event will furnish plenty of sport for the shooters.

There were many exciting incidents during the day, the most important being the race between John Kleinman and Captain A. H. Bogardus, who held the championship for so many years. Both men are over 60 years of age and old-time competitors. They shot in the same squad at the B set of traps.

The contest between them was watched by a thousand people. Both killed straight, the veteran Bogardus killing his last nine birds with his first barrel. The cheer that followed could be heard at Pullman. Bogardus will shoot on the Sportsmen's Review team.

MR. BRYAN'S REPLY.
He Writes a Letter to the Canton Silver Club.

LINCOLN, Aug. 5.—In response to the recent telegram from Canton, O., telling of the organization of the silver forces in the home city of Major McKinley, Mr. Bryan sent the following: Mr. John C. Harmon, Secretary Bryan Silver Club, Canton, O.:

MY DEAR SIR—I am in receipt of your message conveying greetings from the members of your club and beg to assure them of my hearty appreciation of their support. The fact that those of your citizens who believe in a financial policy of their own are willing to array themselves against a townsmen of high character and great personal worth, indicates the depth of their convictions.

Whenever a great issue arises the American people always prove their independence and moral courage, characteristics without which self-government is impossible. It gratifies me to know that the silver sentiment in its growth is disregarding party lines. Yours truly, W. J. BRYAN.

In regard to their invitation extended to him to speak in Canton Mr. Bryan said that he did not know that he would do so, but that if he did it would be an informal talk from the car platform.

Woolen Mills Close Down.
TIFFIN, O., Aug. 5.—The Tiffin Woolen mills, which for several years has been one of this city's most substantial industries, has closed down for indefinite period and it is said that it will not resume work before the election if at that time.

Assessment on Policy Holders.
BOSTON, Aug. 5.—In the supreme judicial court W. O. Underwood, receiver of the Colonial Mutual Fire Insurance company, presented a petition for a decree authorizing an assessment of \$40,000 upon the policy holders of the company.

Do You Know That Shoes Are Cheaper Than Ever Before?

ARE YOU BUYING YOUR SHOES AT THE OLD OR THE NEW PRICE?
WE have been picking up snags during the last sixty days from parties who needed some cash very badly. We bought them way down low. We are selling good goods at lower prices than many dealers had to pay for the poorest kind of shoddy a year ago. TRY THE NEW SHOE MAN AT WEBB'S OLD STAND.

I. E. AVERY.
135 NORTH MAIN ST.

TO THE WEARERS

—OF—

GUYER HATS!

The Fall Styles will arrive in a few days, and will be found at the usual place,

THE MAMMOTH.

LAST CARTRIDGES.

STORY OF THE INCIDENT DEPICTED IN A CELEBRATED PAINTING.

The Magificent Memory of a Band of French Marines—Soldiers Whose Memory Was Recognized by Their Conquerors.

Who has not seen a print of the famous picture, "The Last Cartridges," by Alphonse de Neuville? The original is in the gallery of one of New York's museums. Well, in that picture the wounded major leaning against the old chest and watching through the window the effect of the Turco's last shot is Lambert, the hero of Bazille.

The story of that picture is brief enough, and yet it has never been printed in full in any American paper. It is as follows:

On Sept. 1, 1870, the German artillery was thundering around Sedan. The French army was shattered. Its cavalry had made that last and desperate charge which brought from the lips of old King William the exclamation so often quoted in French papers, "Oh, les braves gens!" At Bazille, where the French infantry in scattered groups continued to fight furiously and hopelessly, disputing every inch of ground with the enemy, the German losses were severe. On the northern outskirts of the town a small number of French marines, barricaded in a house known as La Maison Bourgeoise, kept up a prolonged resistance, actually holding in check almost an army corps. This handful of heroes was composed of Lambert and his men.

The Fifteenth Bavarian regiment invested the house, firing at the windows, without attempting to take the place by storm. Major Lambert and Captains Ortus and Aubert directed the fire. They transformed all the openings of the house into loopholes, from which they poured a deadly fire into the ranks of the Bavarians, who were obliged to fall back repeatedly. Re-enforcements after re-enforcements arrived, but repulse followed repulse. The marines kept up a perfect hail of bullets, against which it seemed impossible to advance.

The Bavarians were moved down mercilessly. But the besieged, too, had a hard time of it. The bullets tore into shreds the mattresses which they had barricaded the windows, and the woodwork was shattered into splinters. But from the two rooms of the first story of the building the Frenchmen handled their chaspeots with deadly effect. Lambert, with pale cheeks and flashing eyes, constantly shouted in a hoarse voice: "Stick to it, boys! Stick to it!" Captains Ortus and Aubert, each with a chaspeot in his hand, bowed away with the rest. The odor of powder was almost stifling, but the Frenchmen coolly continued to use up their last cartridges. The little troop was gradually becoming smaller and smaller. The wounded and the dead lay in heaps upon the floors. The Bavarian general, out of patience with the extraordinary resistance of that handful of Frenchmen, ordered an attack by the artillery. A shell fell upon the roof, tearing a big hole in it, and also in the ceiling just above the heads of Lambert and his men. But fortunately for them, it burst above, and, strange enough, did comparatively little damage. A few men were wounded by the flying pieces of timber. But the smoke with which it filled the place was suffocating and almost blinding. "Stick to it, boys!" shouted Lambert. And they stuck to it. At last the ammunition was becoming exhausted. The cartridge boxes of the dead and wounded were picked up and their supply eagerly grabbed. But it did not last long. Each one was fired, the last by Captain Aubert.

Then Lambert opened the door and with a white handkerchief in his hand limped out in front of the enemy. The Bavarian soldiers were furious at their loss. A crowd of them at the sight of the Frenchman made a dash at him with their bayonets, but just then brave Captain Lesignol of the Fifteenth Bavarian infantry dashed forward, covered the Frenchman with his body and sword in hand drove back the men who were about to butcher him.

So Lambert and all that remained of his men became prisoners of war. They numbered about 40, all more or less wounded. That evening Major Lambert and Captains Ortus and Aubert were brought before the crown prince of Prussia, afterward Emperor Frederick III. They offered him their swords.

"Keep your swords, gentlemen," said the crown prince. "We don't disarm brave soldiers like you."

On the 1st of September, 1895, General Lambert made a pilgrimage to the crypt where lie the remains of his companions of that memorable day. Then he went to see the Maison Bourgeoise. That establishment is transformed into a national museum—that is to say, it is covered and sheltered by another building, and the original house stands inside, just as it was when Lambert left it.

But there is one unfortunate mistake in De Neuville's picture. There was no Turco in Lambert's hand, and the man who fired the last cartridge was Captain Aubert. The captain must have smiled when he saw the strange portrait which the famous artist made of him.

General Lambert is now in the reserve forces, having passed the legal limit for a general in the regular army.

Some years ago the badinage of Paris used to ask each other the solemnly stupid question, "Have you seen Lambert?" And at that time nobody had seen him, and nobody had any expectation of ever seeing him.

But now all Paris has seen him. The French army glorifies in him. The German army honors him, and every one who has visited a picture gallery or stopped in front of a picture store in any city of the civilized world has seen his portrait. Le Journal Officiel reports that he has been promoted to the dignity of grand officer in the Legion of Honor.—New York Sun.

MARRIAGE AND PATIENCE.

Marriage and patience! It is not always a perfect combination, is it?

In South Africa the savage tribes have a peculiar ceremony which they put the matrimonial candidate through previous to his entering the holy state. His hands are tied up in a bag containing five ants for two hours. If he bears unflinchingly the tortures of their stings he is considered qualified to cope with the nagging and daily jar and fret of married life. Such a man would make an admirable husband. He would not be upset by the thoughts of a spring bonnet or grow irritable every time the steak was overdone. The idea of having a patience trial for those about to marry is one that civilized people might adopt.

ELECTRICITY AND WAR.

The Telegraph as an Agency in Preserving Peace.

In the course of his farewell speech at the dinner of the British chamber of commerce in Paris Lord Dufferin, the retiring British ambassador, said:

"But whatever may be the ups and downs of the diplomatic career, every member of the service, no matter how unpromising the post he occupies, may console himself with the reflection that, if he is industrious, prudent, and, above all, single minded, the bread he casts upon the waters will not be lost, and that, perhaps, when he least expects it, his day will dawn, for, though, like everything else, the outward aspects of diplomacy have changed since the beginning of the century, never have the nations stood in greater need of the thing itself than at the present moment. What do we see around us? The whole of Europe is little better than a standing camp numbering millions of armed men, while a double row of frowning and opposing fortresses bristles along every frontier. Our harbors are stuffed, and the seas swarm with ironclad navies, to whose numbers, I am forced to admit, England has been obliged, in self defense, to add her modest quota. Even in the remotest east the passion for military expansion has displayed an unexpected development.

"In fact, thanks to the telegraph, the globe itself has become a mere bundle of nerves, and the slightest disturbance at any one point of the system sends a portentous tremor through its morbidly sensitive surface. We are told by the poets of old that when Zeus nodded the golden halls of his Olympus shook to their foundations. Today it would suffice for any one of half a dozen angust personages to speak above his breath or unwittingly to raise his little finger, and, like in a heaven overcharged with electricity, the existing conditions of unstable equilibrium which sustains the European political system would be upset, and war, waged in circumstances of greater horror than has been hitherto known to the experience of mankind, might eventually envelop not Europe alone, but two—nay, all the four—continents at once, since in every one of them representatives and offshoots of the contending nations would of necessity be brought into collision.

"It is to prevent catastrophes of this kind that we seek, civil spoken and mild mannered persons have been invented. Looking at us, you will perhaps say that we are a poor and feeble folk, and that our calling is a sorry preservative against such dangers; but, such as it is, it is the best device that human ingenuity has been able to discover. After all, a very thin wire proves a perfectly effective lightning conductor, and for over 80 years, thanks to this unpretending agency, an unbroken peace has been maintained between your native land and the country with whose prosperity and welfare your own interests are so closely associated."

Unhappy Austria.

The cruel humiliation Austria suffered in Italy was followed by the crushing blow at Sadova and the not less painful collapse of a brother's ambitions in Mexico. If the dignity of a Caesar was to be saved for the Hapsburgs out of the wreck, it seemed most likely to be achieved on the lines suggested by Count Benet. The choice once made, it was impossible to turn back. What is given as a boon to distressed nationalities in the name of progress cannot afterward be withdrawn on the plea of prudence. The result is pathetic, but there is no help for it.

We see Croats, Ruthenians, Poles, Servians, Wallachs and the rest of the half barbarous hordes cutting one another's throats when they are not combining to insult the civilized Hungarians and Germans, whose fate it is to be their neighbors. We see Vienna itself in the hands of a fanatical anti-Semitic rabble, and we see the power of the only capable parliamentary party in Austria broken by hopeless dissensions. Truly the domestic state of the empire is nothing less than pitiable. Its influence in Europe is also a thing of the past. The Balkan states, which were its props in the south, have publicly gone over to Russia, and its solitary remaining protection against dismemberment is the alliance with Italy, which covets Dalmatia, and with Germany, which is moving heaven and earth to establish secret relations with Russia.—Saturday Review.

Two Archbishops.

The archbishop of Canterbury is primate of all England, and therefore takes precedence of the archbishop of York, who is only "primate of England." This very nice distinction was made several centuries ago on account of a very bitter dispute arising between the two functionaries as to which should precede the other. The matter was settled by conferring precedence upon the archbishop of Canterbury, the two titles being also bestowed at the same time.

Side Talk at the Wedding.

"What sort of a girl is she?"
"She is a miss with a mission."
"Ah!"
"And her mission is seeking a man with a mansion."
"Oh!"—Harlem Life.

POSTAL EVOLUTION.

STORY OF THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE MAIL SERVICE.

Crude Methods of Early Ages—Biblical References to the Post—Beginning of What Has Become an Almost Perfect and a Cheap System.

It seems almost incredible, in view of the wonderful labyrinth of postal routes all over the world today, that there ever could have been a time when there were no postoffices, no letter carrier, no mail facilities at all.

But, of course, there had to be some means of communication even in the earliest ages, though these were confined for centuries to emperors and kings and other great rulers. The emperors of Egypt, of Persia, of Assyria and of Rome held many lesser kings and satraps as their vassals. With these it was necessary to communicate with certainty and regularity, and therefore couriers were employed to carry dispatches and reports to and from the more distant provinces.

Of course no one man or one horse could traverse the whole route, so stations were established along the roads at certain intervals, where couriers were always in readiness to relieve weary brothers, and carry on the dispatches with uniform speed. These stations were called "posts," from the Latin word positum—fixed or placed—whence comes the name of our modern postal system.

In the Old Testament are frequent references to the posts. In II Chronicles you will find, "So the posts went with the letters," and "So the posts passed from city to city." In Esther also and in Job and Jeremiah you will find other allusions to the posts. But they were never for the use of the common people.

The Roman Emperor Augustus was the first to establish a system of posts suggestive of the present system. You have heard the saying, "All roads lead to Rome." This was the origin of it: From Rome as a center post roads were built, called "royal highways," the decline of the Roman empire these post roads were abandoned by degrees, and during the dark ages they almost entirely disappeared.

In the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, however, their need began to be so strongly felt that posts between different parts of the same country were established, and soon these were extended into other countries. These posts were carried first by foot runners and then a little later by men on horseback.

It was not long, though, before the post privilege was extended, and it was found impossible for horseback riders to carry the increasing mail, so wheeled conveyances were provided, and the next step was for these conveyances to carry passengers as well as the mail.

And thus from the post was evolved the mail coach. What this meant to our hitherto shut in ancestors it is hard for us of the present day to realize even faintly. But it is safe to say that the evolution of the public post and the mail coach had more than any other one thing to hasten civilization.

In the reign of the Emperor Frederick III, Francis von Laxis, whose grandfather is said to have established a postal service across the Tyrol and Styria, entered the service of the house of Hapsburg and became the founder of the modern postal system. Through Von Laxis the emperor established regular posts throughout his kingdom between the years 1440 and 1493, and at the beginning of the sixteenth century the Austrian post became the international post of the Hapsburg dynasty.

In France the University of Paris organized a postal service in the thirteenth century which flourished until 1719. In some parts of Europe there were brotherhoods and mercantile guilds which established posts and postoffices subject to the government.

In England, in 1553, Rowland Hill started a private post, but Cromwell's heavy hand came down on the enterprise, and the men who carried the letters were trampled down and killed by his soldiers. Later on Mr. Hill came to the front again, instituted many reforms in the service, and at last gave to England a real and effective postal service. Louis XI of France founded a postal system in 1464, which was greatly improved by Charles IX in 1568.

But it was not alone the Christian nations that felt the need of a postal service. When the Spaniards invaded South America, they found a regular system of posts in operation, so that the news of their landing was carried to the inca with incredible swiftness, the postmen being runners, who carried around their waists knotted cords, a code of signals or sign writing.

Coming down to our own country, suppose we take a peep at the mail methods in vogue in its earlier days. Let us take as a type the postal service between Boston and New York, where, in 1762, a post was established "to go monthly." Post riders, starting at the same hour from each end of the route, carried the mails. Leaving on Monday morning, they met and exchanged bags at Saybrook, Conn., on the following Saturday. Then each man returned to his starting point, which, of course, took nearly another week.

It was Benjamin Franklin that, in 1775, suggested the plan for a postal service on which our present system is founded. In the early days of this system rates were charged that seem outrageous to us of the present day—between Boston and New York, 183 cents, and 25 cents for points beyond. Of course this led to swindling the government and the smuggling of letters. Private parties carried mail secretly at lower rates, and in 1839 Harnden's express entered the field, carrying letters concealed in bundles and other packages at less than legal rates.

But as soon as the government lowered its charges all these smugglers dropped out of the race. There was no money in it then.—Philadelphia Times.

She Killed the Moths.

It isn't always well for a woman to have too many ideas. One of my acquaintances has just had one too many. It was in regard to a beautiful mink cape of hers, brand new last winter. She packed it away last spring with some absolutely infallible moth balls. As a consequence, when she took it out for examination a fortnight or so ago she found a few moths in it. Immediately she had her idea. She would steam that cape. She did it. She put it into a big steamer and steamed it for two hours. The furrier thinks that if careful management he may be able to make a tiny collar out of the remains. However the steaming killed the moths.—Washington Post.

DROP HANDLE BARS.

Physician Discovers a New Danger to Bicycle Riders.

A new danger to cyclists has been brought to light by the statement of Dr. Flagg of Rockaway, N. J., that an attack of paralysis which laid up Frederick Gallagher, while he was on a wheeling trip, was brought on by too much riding on a bicycle provided with drop handle bars.

Gallagher is a young man living in the outskirts of Morristown, and on Sunday morning started on a trip to Green Pond, 30 miles from Morristown, with Jesse Ergenzinger and William Lapine as companions.

They are all good wheelmen, and during the early hours rode rapidly. Gallagher's wheel had drop handle bars—the kind that scorches favor—and on an easy stretch of ground he could easily outdistance his companions.

He was feeling very well until within a short distance of Mount Hope, when he remarked to the others that he felt dizzy. A few minutes later he lost control of his wheel and then fell to the ground.

Ergenzinger and Lapine assisted Gallagher to Rockaway, which is near Mount Hope, and took him to the office of Dr. Flagg. They told the physician how their companion had been affected, and he declared that the young man was suffering from paralysis, brought on by riding constantly on a wheel with drop handle bars.

Gallagher was brought to his home and is recovering from the attack. He is one of the best wheelmen in the town, and there is a great deal of talk among cyclists about his illness. Nearly all the fast riders there use the drop handle bars.—New York Journal.

FORTUNE IN AN ORGAN.

An Old Melodeon, When Opened, Found Stuffed With Bonds.

Mrs. Charlotte Edson, who died at Northfield, Vt., a few days ago at the age of 70, had for many years lived the life of a recluse in a little unpainted house, and seldom if ever was a neighbor permitted to enter its doors.

For her own wants she practiced an economy which was miserly, yet she contributed to the church of her preference liberally, and many poor families have been the recipients of the necessities of life from her hands, but were never aware whence these articles came.

Upon learning of her death, C. S. Emery and wife of Chelsea, distant relatives, went to see that the funeral arrangements were properly conducted. In company with Undertaker Fletcher, Mr. Emery was at the house, and an old fashioned melodeon attracted their attention. It was decided it could be made useful in furnishing music at the funeral.

The lid was found locked and was finally forced open, when they were profoundly surprised to find that the old instrument had been used as a safe. When the lid was raised, it revealed a package of government bonds amounting to nearly \$13,000. Of this sum \$9,000 were coupon bonds and the balance registered bonds. Several hundred dollars in gold, silver and paper money were also found hidden about the house.—New York Journal.

TO EXPLORE THE CANYON.

The Dangerous Undertaking of a Colorado River Steamboat Captain.

Captain J. A. Mellon, who has commanded a steamboat on the Colorado river for 30 years, has prepared to descend the Green river and then go through the Grand canyon of the Colorado in a small dory. The boat was built to order, is pointed at each end and has a wide, flat bottom, which prevents it drawing more than four or five inches of water. Four Indian boatmen will accompany him.

The region which he intends to explore is little known and is thought to be rich in mineral wealth. The distance is about 1,300 miles, and he thinks he could make it in ten days if he did not stop to look for game and minerals.

In 1869 Captain Powell, chief of the United States geographical survey, attempted to make the trip. He spent four months on the journey, lost several men, had his boats wrecked and was finally forced to abandon the venture. Captain Mellon says that Captain Powell did not have the right sort of boats, to which fact his failure was due.—Philadelphia Times.

Tornado as a Dentist.

The immature tornado that recently struck Louisville earned the gratitude of the city hall engineer by blowing out an aching tooth. The gust carried away his hat and raveled his necktie, and only ceased to play tennis with him when he grabbed a railing, and when the fury of the blow was past he found that the troublesome tooth had gone too.

Good For His Wheel.

A Hillsboro (Or.) man owes more to his bicycle than he ever thought he would. He missed the train that was to take him to be married and was sore put to it, when he bethought him of his wheel, which he mounted and scorching to such effect that he arrived just in time to cheer the drooping spirits of a willing bride.

CADET JOHNNY SULLIVAN.

A West Point Youngster Who Is in No Great Danger of Being Hazed.

Speaking of the recent hazing outbreak at the United States Military academy, West Point, in which several plebes, or members of the entering class, were rather roughly used, one of the prominent members of the Southern Athletic club said the other day:

"Well, you can just bet any of your spare coin that those hazers will not tackle one little plebe—that is, if they know when they are well off. You know who I mean, Cadet John P. Sullivan. Will they haze him? I don't think."

And the sportive clubman smiled knowingly as he thought of the havoc that might be wrought in the ranks of the cadet corps should any attempt be made to impose upon his popular associate.

The other members present agreed unanimously with the speaker's views, and some suggested that if any attempts were made to haze little Johnny the custom might be brought to a sudden stop. Those interested in athletics in New Orleans will recognize the significance of the remarks when they bring to mind the great hammer thrower and weight tosser of the Southern Athletic club, who for the past few years has held the record for the south.

John P. Sullivan, who is a cadet at West Point, is no little boy, although young in years. He stands over six feet and weighs a little over 200 pounds. Every muscle in his brawny body is trained to great development, and his feat of hurling a 16 pound hammer 110 feet stamps him as one of the strong men of the country. Cadet Sullivan has also had several years' training in the gentle game of football, and he is well able to take care of himself in any and all situations. Moreover, he is a very good boxer. Take it all in all, Cadet Sullivan bids fair to make a most efficient army officer, one who can fight when the necessity comes. Meanwhile his clubmates in New Orleans are waiting to hear of the casualties when some of the swell headed upper class men attempt to haze little Johnny.

It is perhaps needless to add that in the list of this year's plebes who have suffered the indignities of hazing the name of Cadet Sullivan will not appear. There are reasons.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A VANDERBILT STORY.

Cornelius Preferred to Draw His Salary to Taking a Trip.

Mr. Vanderbilt is a victim not only to paralysis and fabrication, but to reminiscence as well.

The old chappie who remembers the old commodore and knew William H. recalls many interesting events of Cornelius' boyhood.

One of these has come to me, and, for all I know, may be quite as big a lie as the story of the row that led to the paralytic stroke, but it is not so malicious, and so I will repeat it.

When the present head of the house that—I mean of—Vanderbilt was a young man, he was a clerk in a banking house. That much is true, at any rate. His grandfather, the old commodore, was about to make his famous trip on the steamship Vanderbilt and asked Cornelius to accompany him.

Cornelius was anxious to go and sought permission of the president of the bank in which he worked.

"Of course you can go," said the bank president, "but your salary will stop while you are away."

This caused Cornelius to hesitate and to ponder, with the result that he declined his grandfather's invitation and staid at home to draw the salary.

It is said the old commodore was so delighted with this evidence of Vanderbilt blood that he at once accepted Cornelius as his favorite grandson and laid the way for his cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

MIRRORS IN GLOVES.

A Novelty That Promises to Become Dear to Women.

A mirror in the palm of a glove is the latest novelty. With its assistance its owner is enabled to be sure that her bonnet is on straight and also that her curls are in perfect order. She can likewise ascertain if her bow is at the most becoming angle at the proper time.

All these things and a hundred others important from the feminine point of view she can find out on the street without attracting the attention of passersby with the aid of this simple contrivance.

The inventor of this device has so arranged the little looking glass in the palm of the glove as not to interfere with the shutting of the hand. He has likewise taken the precaution of putting it in the left hand glove, so that when its owner shakes hands with a friend it will not be observed.

It is not the fair sex alone that will find this ingenious contrivance useful. Men are quite as vain as women, so the latter claim, and will be seen by any observer to look at themselves in every mirror they pass on the streets.—New York Journal.

Wants to Make Them Careful.

A Memphis man is advocating an amendment to the Tennessee constitution striking out the requirement that public officers shall give bonds on the ground that as the public elects its officers it should lose if they prove faithless, and that making the people the losers will cause them to be more careful in the selection of candidates.

More Ear Than Rabbit.

A Portland (Or.) man has been exhibiting some rabbits of a peculiar breed. Their ears are described as more than a foot long and covered with unusually long hair. He got them to turn loose for breeding in the thick Nehalem forests and thinks there is no danger of their becoming pests, as English rabbits sometimes do.

Bank

President Isaac Lewis of Sabina, Ohio, is highly respected all through that section. He has lived in Clinton Co. 75 years, and has been president of the Sabina Bank 20 years. He gladly testifies to the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and what he says is worthy attention. All brain workers find Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiarly adapted to their needs. It makes pure, rich, red blood, and from this comes nerve, mental, bodily and digestive strength.

"I am glad to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a very good medicine, especially as a blood purifier. It has done me good many times. For several years I suffered greatly with pains of

Neuralgia

in one eye and about my temples, especially at night when I had been having a hard day of physical and mental labor. I took many remedies, but found help only in Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured me of rheumatism, neuralgia, head ache, Hood's Sarsaparilla has proved itself a true friend. I also take Hood's Pills to keep my bowels regular, and like the pills very much." Isaac Lewis, Sabina, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, etc. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

WINONA LAKE EXCURSIONS.

Special Rates via Pennsylvania Lines for Winona Assembly.

Season excursion tickets to Winona Lake (formerly Eagle Lake, Ind.) will be sold by Pennsylvania Lines on and after June 21st. The return limit will include Oct. 31st, allowing a season's sojourn at this delightful resort. Special low rate tickets, good returning fifteen days from date of sale, will also be sold during the months of June, July and August.

Winona Lake is the site of Winona Assembly, which affords notable opportunities for recreation, instruction, entertainment and devotion. The Assembly grounds, comprising over 200 acres, surround the Lake, a beautiful sheet of clear water near Warsaw, Ind., on the Fort Wayne Route. Many pretty cottages have been erected on the grounds, which are nicely shaded. The improvements include a fine park, bicycle track and ball ground, with a large amphitheater; an auditorium seating over 3,000 persons; college halls, hotel, restaurants, and supply stores. Rates for entertainment at the hotel and boarding houses will be found very reasonable. Fishing is fine, and the large fleet of row boats and steamers afford facilities for delightful boating. The summer school will be in session from July 20th to Aug. 14th, in charge of Dr. John M. Coulter. In August a Bible Conference will be held under the direction of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman. Well-known educators and lecturers will take part in the educational work. Time may be pleasantly and profitably passed at this pleasant resort, and body and mind invigorated by health-giving recreation and instructive entertainment.

For rates and information about train facilities apply to Ticket Agents of the Pennsylvania Lines, or address F. Van Dusen, Chief Assistant General Passenger Agent, Pittsburgh, Pa. For information concerning the Assembly address Rev. B. V. Hunter, Eagle Lake P. O., Ind.

When You Take Your Vacation

The most necessary article to have with you (after your pocket book) is a bottle of Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure. It is an absolute prevention or cure of all derangements of the bowels caused by a change of water.

You are likely to need it. H. F. Vorkamp, cor. Main and North streets.

Excursions via C. & H. D.

R. R. Co.

Cheboygan and return, \$15.55; Mackinac Island and return, \$15.55; Sand Beach and return, \$15.55; Sault Ste. Marie and return, \$15.55; Mackinac Island and return, \$15.55; Duluth and return, \$15.55; meals and berth included. Tickets good to return until Oct. 1st.

Cleveland and return, only \$1.30 round trip. Cleveland going August 22, 23, 24 and 25.

Louisville, Ky., and return, \$8.00 for the round trip; tickets good going August 8 and 10th, return until August 15th.

Salt Lake City and return, only one fare, plus \$2.00; tickets on sale August 5th and 6th.

Mackinac Island and return, only \$10.55 for the round trip.

Pelatosky and return, only \$13.75 for the round trip.

Niagara Falls and return and to all other Eastern resorts at very low rates.

Sunday rate on the C. & H. & D. R. will be one fare for the round trip to all points.

H. J. McGuire, Ticket Agent.

CINCINNATI HAMILTON & DAYTON RY.

CINCINNATI

INDIANAPOLIS DAYTON TOLEDO DETROIT

Excursions via C. & H. D.

R. R. Co.

Cheboygan and return, \$15.55; Mackinac Island and return, \$15.55; Sand Beach and return, \$15.55; Sault Ste. Marie and return, \$15.55; Mackinac Island and return, \$15.55; Duluth and return, \$15.55; meals and berth included. Tickets good to return until Oct. 1st.

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H. J. McGuire, Ticket Agent.

TICK, TICK, TICK!

A Lima Telegraph Operator Tells a Story of Interest to Our Citizens.

Many people think the lot of a telegraph operator an easy one. They cannot appreciate what it means to be confined day in and day out at a desk with little or no time to even straighten out the back or, to use a common expression, to take the kinks out of the back. It is right here that the trouble begins, for no matter how hardy the operator, sooner or later he suffers from backache. Gladly he extends the hand of welcome to relief from this affliction. Mr. E. F. Swigert handles the electric key and is a Lima citizen residing at No. 409 west Wayne street. He tells the following in a plain, straightforward way, giving it publicity for the benefit of our people. He says: "My occupation, sitting constantly, is very hard on the kidneys. I have suffered more or less for years from tenderness or lameness across my loins, and from back-ache. Lately I have had much urinary annoyance. There has been the brick-dust deposit, dense as to stain my linen if it touched it. There was a desire to urinate frequently and a tendency to suppression. Occasionally my back would prevent me from sleeping and I would toss and turn from one position to another, seeking one free from pain. I had more or less dizziness in my head. I have found that outdoor exercise helped me, but only at vacation time can I obtain it. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a box at W. M. Melville's drug store, No. 147 north Main street. I found them most beneficial in at once banishing the urinary difficulty and later in relieving me of the lameness in my back, and stopping the aching in my kidneys. After using them I could sleep nights. I thought that my bowels were more regular after my back ceased to pain me. There was a marked improvement through my whole system. I have used three boxes and I have not the least hesitancy in highly recommending Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney complaint."

Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, 6 boxes for \$2.50. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

KEEP : COOL

And Use the

KELLY SHOWER BATH RING

—AND—

Hot Water Proof Hose.

Prevents wetting the head and floor.

\$2 EXPRESS 25c. AD.

Agents wanted in every city who can purchase do, lots or more. Send for catalogue. Frost Proof Water Closets, Self Acting Water Closets, Kelly Stop and Waste Cocks.

THOS. KELLY & BROS.

209 Madison Street, Chicago.

Not His Fault.

"See here," said the captain of the Boytown Stagers, "what do you mean by coming on the field without your uniform on?"

"Couldn't help it," replied the star pitcher; "my three sisters started off on a bicycle pleasure trip this morning before I was out of bed.—Philadelphia North American.

A little daughter of Mr. Lewis Dayton, an old and much respected citizen of Barnitz, Pa., occasionally has trouble with her stomach which gives her considerable distress. In speaking of it Mr. Dayton said: "As soon as she has an attack we give her a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and it has never failed to relieve her promptly. We all use it in our family with the same good results." For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

My Baby.

CANTON, O., 2-28, '96.—Hand Medicine Co.—"My baby had been having wind colic since her birth and she was two months old when I procured a bottle of Dr. Hand's Colic Cure. In less than two weeks' time she was cured of having colic and has never had it since. We had tried several other medicines but they did no good. I can cheerfully recommend your colic cure to be the best. Mrs. F. H. Rock." Sold by all druggists, 25c.

Taking Precautions.

Laura (from Vassar)—What precautions do you take out here during a thunder storm?

Miss Mattie (a practical housekeeper)—I always give all the milk to the cat before it has a chance to turn sour.—Chicago Dispatch.

Some years ago when suffering with an uncommonly severe attack of diarrhoea, Mr. W. B. Guinip, of Abco, Pa., received through the mail a sample bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says: "I found it to be one of the most effective remedies I ever used. It gave me almost immediate relief. It is no superior and I think no equal. No bad effects follow the use of this remedy. It is pleasant to take when reduced with water and sweetened. Children like it. It never fails. It is the most perfect remedy ever produced for bowel complaints." For sale at 25 and 50 cents per bottle by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

AN UNUSUAL DECISION.

Two Italians Refused Naturalization Papers.

TESTED BY CONSTITUTION.

Judge Cole Decided That Two Young Italians, Ignorant of Our Constitution, Were Ineligible to Citizenship.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—In refusing to grant naturalization papers to two young Italians, Judge Cole of the district supreme court held that no one who is in ignorance of the constitution of the United States is competent or entitled to become admitted to citizenship.

The young men explained that they had come to this country before reaching their majority and that they have ever since resided here, but when questioned by the judge they confessed that they do not understand the constitution and were even doubtful as to the form of this government.

Judge Cole thereupon decided them to be ineligible to citizenship, and refused to naturalize them on the ground that they could not swear to support something they do not understand.

COLLISION ON A TRESTLE.

Two Locomotives Fall Sixty Feet to the Ground.

KANSAS CITY, Aug. 5.—A Santa Fe train, made of undamaged cars of the trains in collision near Dean Lake, Mo., reached Kansas City late at night, bearing the injured. Some of them were taken to Topeka and others to Chicago, a physician accompanying each train. All the injured, as far as known, are progressing favorably.

The accident occurred on a trestle, 80 feet above ground, and situated midway between Dean Lake and Bosworth. The California express, westbound, was 10 minutes late and should have waited at Dean Lake for No. 18, the Port Madison passenger, which was in charge of Conductor Blue and Engineer Fred Heady.

No. 18 passed Bosworth running rapidly. Just as it turned a curve leading to the trestle, the engineer saw No. 1 approaching on the other side of the structure. The fireman jumped and was uninjured. Heady did everything possible to stop his train, but it was impossible. The trains met in the center of the trestle with a terrific crash. Both engines jumped the track, falling 60 feet to the ground a mass of shapeless ruins. Heady went down with his engine and was horribly mangled. He lived only a short time.

The engineer and fireman of No. 1 had jumped and escaped injury. The force of the collision drove the express car of No. 1 back through the smoker, telegrapher and all the injured, except the express messenger, were in this car. The remainder of the train was not injured and the passengers in the Pullman were only slightly shaken up. Eight persons were injured.

Fish on Dry Land.

MARYSVILLE, O., Aug. 5.—Game Warden Henry Spencer arrested Harry Gardner of New California on a charge of violating the fish and game laws. He was taken before Squire Winget this afternoon and pleaded not guilty. His plea is as follows. Mr. Kilberry, who has a large pool and had a number of carp therein, had them washed out by reason of the recent high waters, and the fish remained upon the ground after the water subsided and hundreds of citizens picked the fish up. If Gardner is prosecuted the game warden claims he will issue warrants for the arrest of all who are implicated.

Wants Pay For Both.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Aug. 5.—A case is on trial in common pleas court of interest among newspaper men. It is the suit of J. H. Simms, publisher of the Tribune (English) and Zeitung (German), against the county commissioners for between \$4,000 and \$5,000 for legal advertising done in the Zeitung in the way of county officers' reports, etc., which Simms claims he will be able to show should be published in German as well as English.

Nationalists Accept.

ALLIANCE, O., Aug. 5.—The formal letters of acceptance of the National party candidate for president and vice president, Hon. Charles E. Bentley of Lincoln, Neb., and Hon. James H. Southgate of Durham, N. C., have been given to the press from the national headquarters of the party in this city.

Miss Barber Passes Away.

AKRON, O., Aug. 5.—Miss Kate Barber, 40, a sister of O. C. Barber, president of the Diamond Match company, died at her home here Tuesday morning. For a number of years her mind has been unbalanced, and she had recently been brought here from Newburgh hospital, Cleveland.

Refused to Preach Politics.

AKRON, O., Aug. 5.—Rev. J. F. Thompson, pastor of the Universalist church, left Akron for the east. It is said he resigned his charge owing to trouble which originated a few years ago, when Thompson refused point blank to inject party prohibition into his sermons.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 5.—The Worden Tool company, Cleveland, increase of capital stock from \$15,000 to \$25,000; the Norwood Volunteer Fire company, Norwood, capital stock \$2,500; the Dime Saving Bank company, Akron, capital stock \$50,000.

Sorg Has Had Enough.

DAYTON, O., Aug. 5.—Hon. Paul J. Sorg, Democratic congressman from the Third congressional district, has refused to allow his name to go before the people at the congressional convention to be held at Hamilton.

Another Columbus Failure.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 5.—The affairs of Dundon & Bergin have been placed in the hands of a receiver. Assets about \$250,000; liabilities not estimated.

CHINA'S STRONG MAN.

THE APPROACHING VISIT OF LI HUNG CHANG TO THIS COUNTRY.

Many conflicting stories concerning the Chinese statesman that only add to the mystery and interest surrounding his picturesque personality.

Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese statesman, soldier, millionaire and ex-Pooh Bah of the Flowery Kingdom is soon to visit the United States, and preparations are being made to give him a royal reception, or at least one that befits his rank and station.

Prince Li is undoubtedly the greatest Chinese alive. He would be a big man in any nation, for he has risen from the common people in a country where such an occurrence is almost a miracle. He comes to America after having visited all the important capitals in Europe, where he has been universally received with distinguished honors.

It has been said that Prince Li is no longer the great political factor in China that he was before the disastrous close of the Chinese-Japanese war. Some allege that he is a back number, no longer in the confidence of the emperor, unpopular among the powerful men of the government, and that instead of being an honor his appointment as envoy to represent his royal master at the coronation of the czar was only a ruse to get him out of the way until his enemies could complete his undoing.

These statements seem somewhat probable; but, on the other hand, there are the European diplomats who treated him so cordially, and who assert that Li is just as big a gun as ever, and that when he returns to China it will be to resume his former high rank and important offices.

It is entirely likely that Li Hung Chang is but little worried about his treatment abroad, for by this time he must have been winned and dined to his heart's content. In St. Petersburg, in Paris and in Berlin he has been the honored guest at elaborate banquets, at which, so it is rumored, he did not taste a morsel of food, but only sat and looked as pleasant as possible. The most interesting feature of his European tour was his visit to Bismarck. He chatted with the Iron Chancellor over the coffee cups at Freidrichshagen, and, in his artless Chinese way, asked the retired statesman to advise him as to the best way of managing an unruly emperor who didn't

Parcell's Church Music.

In Parcell's great church music, which is far better known than his secular work, he is still full of respect for his works; he is also still dramatic, but dramatic with a difference. He was far too great a man not to see the fine distinction, which foolish people nowadays are apt to ignore. Between sacred music and secular; far too great not to realize that, although sacred music must excite nearly all the emotions excited by secular music, or it becomes formal and unhuman, yet it must excite them with a different object and from a different motive or it becomes sensational and sentimental. Many English church composers have fallen into the first error and written music which, as Mr. Barrett says, "is like chaff for dryness and unlike chaff for heaviness." Many foreign composers have fallen into the second—Rossini, for example. Rossini's remark that he "knew only two kinds of music, good and bad," is exactly what might have been expected from the composer of his "Stabat Mater." But Parcell steers a noble course between the two extremes. In his anthem and in his great "Te Deum," the original manuscript of which has been lately recovered by Dr. Bridge, we have the finest work of English church music as well as perhaps the finest work of the master himself.

His connection with Westminster Abbey was not the only post of honor he held. He was also organist of the Chapel royal and composer in ordinary to the king, and all this at 25. Besides these regular appointments, we hear of him playing elsewhere—at the Temple church, for instance, on that exquisite organ, which, for chastened and refined beauty has scarcely an equal. At the famous contest between the organ builders Harris and Smith, which lasted for a twelvemonth and became so violent that one night the friends of Harris crept in and cut the bellows of Smith's organ, Parcell was employed to play for Smith. Perhaps it was partly owing to him that the instrument was finally chosen by Judge Jeffreys instead of the one by Harris.—Temple Bar.

Siam Sapphire Mines.

The Pailin mines are spread over an area six miles by two and consist of 18 mining villages, the chief of which are Baw Taka and Baw Dineo. These two are more than four miles apart, but they are joined by an excellent road cut through the forest and well drained. Sapphires are found all over this district. The whole countryside is riddled with holes sunk in the red soil down to the sapphire layer. Formerly the stones were found quite near the surface, but these places have long since been exhausted, although the Burmese still continue to turn over the old heaps in the firm conviction that precious stones grow. Now the stones are found at a depth of from 15 to 25 feet in a reddish, gravelly layer of varying thickness up to 18 inches. The pit sunk is usually some 5 feet in diameter and either square or circular. Soil is raised in bamboo baskets attached to the end of a balanced lever, and when the sapphire layer is reached the stratum is carefully for stones. Not more than one shaft in three pays for its working expenses, but when the sapphire layer is struck the profits may be large indeed. It is all a question of luck. To dig and work out one shaft occupies two or three men one month. Two or three Burmese generally go into partnership and hire Laos miners to work for them and sink the shaft at the rate 2 ticals (2s. 8d.) per 18 inches. Occasionally sapphires of considerable value reward the miner, but the sapphires of Pailin are of more commercial value because of their quantity than because of their intrinsic excellence.—London Times.

Air in the Bones of Birds.

It is often said by persons who are not well enough acquainted with the science of ornithology to know whether they speak the truth or not that the bones of the turkey vulture are hollow air chambers, so constructed as to admit of continuous flight with but slight effort on the part of the bird. Of late years it has become the general belief that the bones of almost all varieties of birds are simply air cylinders and that the lordly turkey vulture and the condor are not better provided for in that particular than a host of smaller birds.

In order to get some scientific light on the subject, Dr. Crisp dissected 52 species of birds, great and small, but found only 13 in which the wing bones were hollow, and only one, the sparrow hawk, appeared to have the bony air chambers perforated. In 38 others examined by the doctor there were no signs of air in the bones, although in this list there were several birds of long and rapid flight. Dr. Crisp's conclusions are that there are but few birds which have been provided with natural air chambers, and that in cases where the provision is made it is not of such material benefit as has been generally supposed.—St. Louis Republic.

A Gifted Genius.

The new reporter had admitted that his knowledge of newspaper work was slight, but as the staff was short he was taken on. That he was a good man he showed that evening in a style peculiarly his own.

The Experienced Chosen.

"Standing committees in our club?" said the new woman. "Certainly. All formed of members who are in the habit of riding in the trolley cars."

The man, in conscious guilt, blushed verily, as Mr. Stephen Crane might say.—Indianapolis Journal.

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LI HUNG CHANG.

know enough to go in when it rained. Bismarck, instead of being flattered at this appeal for advice, was very much embarrassed, as the conversation was being eagerly listened to by representatives of many newspapers. He got out of the predicament safely, however, by telling Li that, in his opinion, the will of a sovereign should not be opposed.

Prince Li afterward made amends by liberally praising the German army, the kaiser and everything else German in the same manner that he had praised everything Russian while in St. Petersburg and everything French while in Paris. This must not be taken as an evidence of dark duplicity on Li's part, for that was only his Chinese idea of courtesy. Americans familiar with the language of the Bowery might say that Li was just "jollifying him along."

Of course we expect that the ex-viceroy will say nice things about America when he gets here. Some of them will be said in all earnestness, too, for he has more than once expressed his liking for Americans in a substantial manner. He treated General Grant most royally when the latter visited China during his tour around the world and made the Hon. John W. Foster one of his confidential advisers during the late war.

A committee of prominent men has already been organized to receive Prince Li when he lands at New York, and he will be entertained as long as he can be induced to stay there. It is probable, however, that he will go on to Washington after a day or two. He will probably stop in Chicago, where there will be more banquets spread for him and he will be given a good send off when he sails for home from San Francisco.

About the personal characteristics and habits of the distinguished Chinese the foreign correspondents seem to differ greatly. One says that he converses in English with little difficulty, and another says that he understands but does not attempt to speak our language. One writer asserts that Li has acquired a liking for some articles of occidental diet, while another declares that he eats nothing except that which is prepared for his table by his own native cooks. They all agree, however, that he is a tall, well preserved man about 73, who seems to enjoy life under all conditions and is very much interested in all kinds of western enterprises. When he gets here, our own newspapers will supply us with any amount of accurate detail about this most interesting visitor.

CLARENCE P. SKINNER.

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F. E. BAXTER, Cashier.

The Commercial Bank.

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EVERY WOMAN

Somehow needs a reliable, monthly, regulating medicine. Only harmless and the purest drugs should be used. If you want the best, get

Dr. Peal's Pennyroyal Pills

They are prompt, safe and certain in result. The genuine (Dr. Peal's) covered diamond. Sent anywhere, \$1.00. Address FRANK MERRICK CO., Cleveland, O.

For sale by Melville Bros.

C. H. & D. Ry. Excursion to Niagara Falls August 5th.

The C. H. & D. Ry. will run a cheap excursion to Niagara Falls on August 5th. The route is via Toledo, Detroit and through Canada via the Michigan Central railway, passing in full view of the great Horse Shoe Falls, at Falls View station, Canadian side, close to the brink of the great precipice. This is the only line by which the passengers can get a correct idea of the magnitude of the Falls. Special train of elegant day coaches, parlor car and sleepers, will leave Cincinnati, 2 p. m.; Hamilton, 2:48 p. m.; Dayton, 3:55 p. m.; Middletown, 3:10; Miamisburg, 3:30; Troy, 4:33; Piqua, 4:43; Sidney, 5:14; Lima, 6:20; Leipsic, 7:04; Deshler, 7:21; Tontogany, 7:52 p. m., running through to the Falls without change of cars. Tickets will be good up to and including trains leaving the Falls, Saturday, August 6th.

His Disappointment.

"Madam," said the wayfarer, "I am no ordinary tramp. If the girl I asked to marry me had not been so cruel, I would not be as you see me now. I have been disappointed in love."

With tender pity, the lady of the house set food before him in abundance, and gradually he was induced to tell his sad and romantic story.

"Yes, madam," he said, "I wrote a letter only a month ago proposing marriage to Miss Helen Gould, but the stony hearted girl never even deigned a reply. Good day, madam."—New York Sunday World.

"Of Two Evils."

Fond Mother—Now, Flossie, if you won't kiss Mr. Bones I shall have to cane you.

Flossie (after another prolonged look)—Cane me, ma.—Illustrated Bits.

Candidate For a Museum.

"Do you see that woman there?"

"Yes. What about her?"

"Most remarkable case I ever heard of. She got on a street car yesterday, and seeing a vacant seat near the center went and took it without standing in the door and waiting for another passenger to shove along."—Cleveland Leader.

Dull Times.

Tipple—Is there anything going on down at the beach?

Sibyl—Not much. People are bathing all the time.—New York Journal.

Chase's Barley Malt Whisky is stimulating and nourishing to the consumptive, the old and feeble. It is absolutely pure. Sold by Peter Keller.

YOU ought to know that when suffering from any kidney trouble that a safe, sure remedy is Foley's Kidney Cure. Guaranteed or money refunded. H. F. Vortkamp, cor. Main and North streets.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Case No. 573.

Charles E. Cone, Plaintiff, vs. Eva Miller et al., Defendants.

By virtue of an order of sale, issued from the Probate Court of Allen County, Ohio, and to me directed, I will offer for sale at the first door of the Court House in Lima, Allen County, Ohio, on

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5th, A. D. 1896,

between the hours of one o'clock and four o'clock p. m., the following described lands and tenements, situate on Atlantic avenue in the city of Lima, Allen County, State of Ohio, and described as follows, to-wit:

Lot number twenty-seven hundred and fifty-seven (257) in Ashton's addition to the city of Lima, Ohio.

Appraised at \$750.00.

Terms of Sale—Cash.

Sherriff, AARON FISHER, Allen County, Ohio.

Lima, Ohio, July 31st, 1896.

Roanland & Creps, plaintiff's attorneys

Legal Notice.

Harry Rabe, whose place of residence is unknown, late of Lima, Allen County, Ohio, will take notice that on the 11th day of July, 1896, in the Probate Court of Allen County, Ohio, where the action is now pending, being case number 573, the undersigned Anna Rabe, filed her petition against said Harry Rabe, praying for a divorce from him, on the grounds of gross neglect of duty.

The said Harry Rabe is required to answer the petition in said action not later than six weeks from and after the 11th day of July, 1896, the date of the first publication of this notice, or such divorce may be granted.

ANNA RABE.

Jason G. Lamson, attorney for petitioner.

St. Luke's

An Easy Case.

"On what ground do you want a divorce?" asked the lawyer of his client.

"My wife graduated from a cooking school and is doing her own work."

"There will be no trouble about it at all, sir."—Detroit Free Press.

The people have long since learned that the most disagreeable medicines are not necessarily the best. In fact, as a rule, they are not. What is wanted is something mild and sure, such as Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. That is really pleasant to take when reduced with water and sweetened. Then it is acknowledged everywhere to be the most successful remedy in the world for bowel complaints. Ask any number of druggists for the best remedy they have for diarrhoea and nine out of ten will recommend Chamberlain's. In speaking of this medicine, Mr. B. B. Buffum of Friendsville, Susquehanna Co., Pa., says: "We have used it in our family for pain in the stomach, colic and diarrhoea and found it to be a most effective remedy." For sale by Melville, the druggist, old postoffice corner; C. W. Heister, 58 public square.

In Boston.

Boston Girl—Arest that man, officer. He just made an improper remark. He said "dope" for "dild."

Boston Officer—You are in custody, sir. Do not compel me to use my club.—Detroit Tribune.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful swellings of the joints and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Trial package free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

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One copy one year, in advance, \$5.00
Six months, in advance, 2 50
By carrier, per week, 10 cents

Subscription collections made weekly. Our collector will call each week unless some special arrangement be made with him. All subscription accounts must be paid promptly. All foreign subscription must be paid in advance.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G. CO.

The Times-Democrat has the largest circulation of any daily newspaper in northwestern Ohio, outside the larger cities. It reaches into every portion of Lima and goes into every portion of Allen county. The Times-Democrat is recognized as the people's paper, and as such is the most popular newspaper in the city. It is read by every one in Lima, and its rapidly increasing list attests its superiority over all competitors.

The Times-Democrat—The Semi-Weekly Edition—without parallel in point of excellence. It contains all columns of choice literary, editorial, news and advertising matter of great interest to everyone in the county. This excellent newspaper is published for the small sum of

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DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

NATIONAL.

For President,
WILLIAM J. BRYAN,
of Nebraska.For Vice President,
ARTHUR SEWALL,
of Maine.

STATE.

Secretary of State,
CHILTON A. WHITE,
of Brown county.Judge of Supreme Court,
E. J. BLANDIN,
of Cleveland.

Dairy and Food Commissioner,

Member Board of Public Works,
WILLIAM BEAUMONT,
of Licking.For Presidential Electors at Large,
M. FECHHEIMER,
of Hamilton county.T. E. POWELL,
of Franklin county.

DISTRICT.

For Member of Congress, 4th District,
GEORGE A. MARSHAL,
Shelby county.For Presidential Elector,
MARTIN B. TRAINOR,
of Darke county.

JUDICIAL CIRCUIT.

For Judge of the Circuit Court,
CALEB H. NORRIS,
of Marion county.

COUNTY.

For Probate Judge,
THEODORE D. ROBB.For Clerk of the Court,
U. M. SHAPPELL.For County Auditor,
PHILIP WALTHER.For County Recorder,
ABRAM HARROD.For Prosecuting Attorney,
J. C. RIDENOUR.For Infirmary Director,
ELI MEHLING.For Commissioner,
T. C. BURNS.

It is claimed that Mark Hanna offered Burk Cochran, of New York, \$250,000 to stump the Empire state for the golden calf.

Mark Hanna, manager of McKinley's campaign has not yet succeeded in ending the strike in the Brown Hoisting Company's works at Cleveland. Mark's "labor crushing" method

would be adopted if he were not in politics, and did not realize the necessity of catering to that powerful class known as the laboring element. Hanna and McKinley both wish the election were over, that they might feel free to oppress labor again, according to their inclination.

The people of Lima are beginning to realize what it cost to elect the Republican ticket last spring. Hardly a meeting of the council passes but that some bills are presented to that remarkable body for extraordinary expense the city has been put to by the present engineer. At the meeting Monday night a bill of \$100 was presented for blunders made on the east Market street bridge work, which the contractor says the engineer was responsible for. And this is but a starter. The expense of the stoning and filling on either side of the bridge, caused by the elevation of the bridge, will be something enormous. And the bills for damages to property by this same elevation have not yet commenced coming in. A few thousand dollars paid for damages to the property made several feet lower than the street than it was before the work was begun will give the taxpayers a pretty good idea of how expensive a luxury such an official is.

The present council contemplates buying an expensive street sweeper to clean the public square. This would mean throwing out of employment the men who now perform the work of cleaning that piece of the public domain. The city fathers, a Republican body, in these times when labor is scarce and money is scarce, coolly contemplate taking from the people the labor which enables some of them to pay taxes, and then use the taxes wrung from the same people to buy an expensive street sweeper to do the work. This is not right, and the expenditure should not be made. It would be much better to give people work thereby affording them means to buy bread and butter and pay their taxes than to squander it for some machine which would be about as useful as the patrol wagon bought several years ago at an enormous price and never used for the purpose for which it was intended. In these times the ordinary interest of humanity would dictate that as much employment as possible be given to the people who need it.

The very essence of the free-coinage contention is that the demonetization of silver in Europe and America has led to a largely increased demand for gold and the consequent enhancement of its value.

At the beginning of 1873 there were only two nations in the world that were upon the exclusive gold standard. These were England and Portugal, containing less than 50,000,000 of people. Since then the United States, Germany, France, Italy, Austria and several smaller states have ceased coining silver freely as in former times, and instead of 50,000,000 we now have about 300,000,000 of people concentrating practically their entire demand upon gold for monetary use.

As there has been but little increase of production and a very large extension of the use of gold in the arts, a great rise in the value of gold was inevitable. And it has risen greatly. A gold dollar is still worth just 100 cents (in gold), to borrow one of the pet phrases of the gold advocates. So it would be if there were only one gold dollar in the world. So it would be if gold were to become as plentiful as iron, for the simple reason that everything is at all times equal to itself.

But "value" is a term of relation, and the true value of gold is to be found, not by comparing it with gold, but by comparing it with the great mass of other things that are measured by it and exchanged for it. Tested in this way the value of gold has very nearly doubled since 1873. This simply means that average prices have fallen nearly one-half. As a result business has been depressed and stagnant debts of long standing have been doubled, while those of more recent date have been heavily increased. The producing classes have been impoverished and the wealth created by them has been mainly transferred to the non-producing, money-lending and money-owning classes. And this is why the latter are almost to a man opposed to the restoration of silver. If a person have \$100,000 in money and it double in purchasing power—that is, if prices fall one-half—it makes him just twice as rich. If, on the other hand, a man have no dollars and dollars double in value, it makes it just

so much the harder for him to get one. In short, an appreciation of money necessarily benefits the moneyed classes at the expense of all others.

This is the general principle involved in the silver question, but it is almost completely ignored by those who advocate the gold standard. With them the gold dollar is "honest" and "sound" merely because it is gold, and any other dollar that has, not like the gold dollar, doubled in value, but on the contrary, has remained stable, or nearly so, is denounced and derided as a swindle and a fraud.

But there is another phase of the question of peculiar importance to the United States. The surplus of our agricultural products is sold in the European market. There this surplus, notably of cotton and wheat, comes into competition with like products from silver-using countries. While silver has fallen relatively to gold, it has not fallen when measured by cotton, wheat or staple commodities generally. This is true both in gold and silver using countries. In India, for example, an ounce of silver will buy as much wheat or cotton as it would twenty years ago. Consequently they can be sold for the same prices in Liverpool or London. If the East Indian is content to take an ounce of silver for a bushel of wheat and can furnish 30,000,000, 40,000,000 or 50,000,000 bushels at that price, it is as plain as day that American wheat must be sold at the same figure or not sold at all in the same market. But the ounce of silver represents as much money and as good money to the East Indian as it ever did. His condition has been improved. He gets the same price and also sells a great deal more wheat than formerly. But when the American converts his silver into money on the gold basis, he has only half as much, because the ounce is only worth 68 cents in gold, instead of \$1.29 or \$1.30, as it was in 1873. The American has been injured in two ways: First, by reason of this competition he can only sell about half as much wheat in Europe as he used to; and, second, what he does sell goes for half price. And all this time he is paying his taxes and debts on a gold basis. Hence the distress among the agricultural classes, which necessarily extends to all other producers.

Senator John B. Gordon, of Georgia, whose name has been mentioned for the vice presidency on a gold ticket, says he would not accept nomination for any political position. While remaining a gold-money man he will support the nominees of the Chicago convention. Senator Gordon is opposed to a second ticket being placed in the field.

Regarding the pending financial issue, Senator Gordon said he favored the gold standard, "though, after all," he continued, "the free coinage of silver may not prove as disastrous as we gold bugs now believe it will be. I believe in having these great questions settled once and forever, just as the great slavery question was, and we might as well get the silver matter out of the way. If it be tested, and does not plunge the country into a panic, the gold standard men will see that they were not altogether right in their reasoning, and if it be tried and proves a failure the silver men will see the error of their ways."

"I know Bryan intimately, and I consider him a well balanced, honest, upright man. In spite of his radical currency views I do not believe, if elected, he would allow the ultra silverites in his party to control his actions. He is a man who would feel profoundly impressed by the sense of his responsibility, and he would, I think, be much more conservative than he is credited."

THE RICH MAN'S CANDIDATE.

The alliance of McKinley with the elements in society which stand for oppression of the laboring man and for spoliation of the people generally is made more evident as the work of the campaign progresses. The record of Mark Hanna, millionaire, monopolist, street railway magnate and inveterate foe to organized labor, is already notorious. To his aid Hanna has now summoned Henry C. Payne, the controlling spirit of the street railway line of Milwaukee. Payne has just succeeded in quelling a bitterly contested strike of the employees of his street railway corporation, employing to win his victory expedients which must not only make him hated by workmen in all parts of the country, but which have been condemned by fair minded persons of

every station in life. In the strike the men engaged the sympathy and to some degree the assistance of the citizens. The injustice of their treatment by the corporation under the able management of Mr. Payne was so notorious that for a week the people of Milwaukee, by common consent refused to patronize the street cars, even though they were running. But upon Henry C. Payne, now Western manager of McKinley's campaign, neither the justice of the men's demands nor the indignation of the people had any effect. His profits occupied his mind to the exclusion of everything else. To maintain them at the highest point he exacted of the men the maximum of work for the minimum of pay, and crushed out their effort to compel justice with the brute force of capital.

The McKinley campaign is being waged by and for the moneyed classes, and it is, accordingly, not surprising to note that a finance committee has been appointed in Chicago which represents, as a McKinley organ proudly boasts, more than \$100,000,000 as the joint wealth of its members. At the head of this committee stands a director of the most grasping and unscrupulous street railway corporation in Chicago—a corporation which has stifled competition by openly violating the law of the State, which holds the whole south side of the city in its grasp and enjoys the use of scores of miles of streets for which it pays the people nothing, which has bribed aldermen, corrupted jurors and tampered with assessors. With the director of this corporation is associated in the patriotic task of raising a campaign fund for William McKinley a member of the packers' combine known as the "Big Four," which has for years forced the farmers to accept constantly decreasing prices for his live stock, while on the other hand exacting from the consumers of dressed meats the highest prices and denying to independent butchers and marketmen throughout the nation the right to do business and to earn an honest living. With the beneficiary of the beef trust and the beneficiary of the street railway trust is joined a Chicago representative of the coal trust, whose millions have been made through his confidential relations with officials of railroads. Of the other members of this much applauded finance committee, scarcely one is free from a connection with monopoly which bears more or less heavily upon the people; scarcely one is not aligned with McKinley for personal and mercenary reasons only.

McKinleyites have noisily asserted that the Democratic platform appeals to class antagonism. That the presidential contest is taking on the form of a struggle between rival classes it would be idle to deny, but it is Hanna who has raised the class issue. He has made it clear that the McKinley campaign is to be led by men with plethoric purses. His motto is: "Put none but millionaires on guard."—New York Journal

It is little wonder, on the whole, that the people of France are beginning to see devils and devils in the air and hear horrid voices urging them to crime. The French are the most excitable nation on the face of earth. For 50 years the men of Paris and of all who follow Paris ways have been drinking absinthe and vermouth wildly, increasing the national excitability. Every abnormal stimulant to the nerves that imagination could devise they have indulged in to the bitter end. These indulgence and depravities have struck at the manhood of the nation. Is it strange the fit of delirium tremens follows? A gifted French author commits suicide; another famous French writer is taken to a lunatic asylum; an artist of worldwide fame dies of melancholia. French novelists and editors have sown the wind and they and their fellow countrymen are reaping the whirlwind. The air is peopled with monsters, demons grin at the children of French mothers and fathers. France is passing through a period of delirium tremens and hysterics brought on by insane drinking and thinking and wild and uncontrolled acting. Devils? Yes. The only wonder is the insane imaginations of absinthe drinkers did not create them long ago. These who lead lives of purity, temperance, justice and decency need fear the sight of no devils.

An odd sort of railway company has been organized in Iowa. It will be built by its stockholders themselves on the co-operative plan. Its capital stock is \$750,000, divided into shares of \$20 each. The road is from Sioux City to Hartley. Stiff arrangements have been made to prevent this co-operative road from falling into the hands of a bigoted plutocracy. No salary above \$2,400 will be paid, and no dividends above 5 per cent a year. It was hardly necessary to insert the clause against dividends.

Benjamin Jenu, the old railway guard who has been running on the trains of an English road—the Great Western—for 68 years, could never have done the thing in America. If he had started his railway career in this country he would have been smashed up in an accident or collision long ago.

Located in a Swamp.
HAMILTON, O., Aug. 5.—The burglars who escaped from the Middletown jail have been located in a swamp on the Billingslee farm, near Bethany, this county.DRESS YOUR FEET
IN TAN SHOES.

The extreme low price at which we are selling them has reduced our stock very satisfactorily, but in order to make a

CLEAN SWEEP

The remnants will be closed out at cost. This includes everything in colored goods. Also our Ladies' black Oxfords.

NOW DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME.

We have your size to-day and may not have it to-morrow.

THE WAUGHSHOE STORE.

Cards for pictures not punched on sales of these goods.

OBJECTIONABLE CLAUSE.

Government Resists an Amendment to Irish Laborer's Bill.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—In the house of lords that body by a vote of 25 to 19 inserted a clause in the Irish laborers' bill which the government resisted, as it would endanger the passage of the bill in the house of commons.

The defeat of the government caused a stir in the lobby. It has disconcerted the government, which fears that the Irish land bill will suffer considerably at the hands of the Irish landlord peers, among them the Marquis of Londonderry, the Earl of Winchile and the Duke of Abercorn, whose strictures on the land bill promise amendments in committee which are likely to cause trouble when the measure is returned to the house of commons.

After the vote Mr. Arthur Balfour, the government leader in the house of commons, had a long conference with the Duke of Devonshire, lord president of the council.

WORE HIS YELLOW JACKET.

Li Hung Chang and Marquis of Salisbury Have a Chat.

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Li Hung Chang, the Chinese envoy, dressed in a yellow robe and accompanied by a number of attendants, was present in the house of commons. He was escorted to a seat beneath the gallery and listened to the debate on the Scotch agricultural rates bill. The parliamentary secretary for the foreign office, Mr. George N. Curzon, explained the leading features of the house to the distinguished traveler, who appeared to be much interested.

Li Hung Chang had an audience lasting three quarters of an hour with the Marquis of Salisbury at the foreign office. The Chinese statesman was borne into the audience room on a chair in order to avoid the fatigue of mounting the stairs. He wore a yellow jacket, the peacock feather and a claret colored skirt.

Free Silver Paper.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—Unless all plans miscarry the free silver Democrats will have a morning paper in this city, the first number of which may be looked for Aug. 10. W. R. Hearst of the San Francisco Examiner will be the financial genius of the Chicago Daily Enquirer, which is to be the new paper to uphold the cause of the silverites among the people of the middle west.

Republican Editors Confer.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 5.—The Ohio Republican Editorial association held a meeting at the state Republican headquarters on Third street for the purpose of agreeing on a uniform method of conducting the political campaign. The principal discussion was as to the relative prominence to be given the tariff and the currency questions during the campaign. It was decided to leave the matter open until Major McKinley can be consulted on Sept. 8, when it is proposed to call on him at Canton.

Bart Not Found.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Detectives from the central office boarded the Mallory line steamer Neucos, from Galveston, hoping to find W. Eugene Bart of Austin, Tex., aboard, but were disappointed. Bart is wanted in Austin for the murder of his wife and two children and the officials there had telegraphed that he was probably aboard the ship.

Bachelor Weber's Woes.

NAPOLEON, O., Aug. 5.—Charles W. Weber, a bachelor who has figured quite prominently in society, wishes he never had seen a woman. Miss Mary E. Fritz began suit in common pleas court against him for \$5,000 for breach of promise of marriage. The case has caused a sensation.

He Was Looking For Trouble.

BOWLING GREEN, Ky., Aug. 5.—Erasmus Johnson shot and instantly killed Lou Redmond in Jenkins Brothers' stable here. Redmond called on Johnson and told him he had come to kill him, whereupon Johnson drew his gun and fired two shots into Redmond's body. The coroner rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Twenty-Three Entries.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Twenty-three clubs have entered for the twenty-fourth annual regatta of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen which will be held on Saratoga lake on Wednesday and Thursday of next week.

Silver Dick Bland Reappointed.

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Aug. 5.—Richard P. Bland was nominated for congress by the Democrats of the Eighth district this afternoon by acclamation.

Baptists in Session.

PORTSMOUTH, O., Aug. 5.—The Portsmouth Baptist association, embracing southern Ohio counties, met here. The question of discontinuing the association was the most important thing considered.

COUNTRY AIR PROMOTES LONG LIFE.

Breathing an Atmosphere of Purity Wards Off Deadly Disease.

The loss of pure air, sunshine and other "free" goods and their effect on the physique of city dwellers are not adequately compensated by hygienic reforms of town life itself, while the increased number and complexity of sensations impose a greater strain upon the nervous system. The nervous degeneration which thus accrues may perhaps be checked in time by further hygienic improvement of the town and by a gradual readjustment between the nervous system and its changed environment. But meantime grave physical injuries arise directly from those very economic changes which have raised the economic condition of the great mass of the workers and have probably reduced the quantity of purely economic poverty. When we reflect that the physical injuries of town life, attested by tables of mortality and impaired muscular activity, fall most heavily upon the poor, we shall see grave reasons of industrial and social life are generally favorable to the physical vitality of the low paid worker or the residuum—that is to say, whether he gets any net vital advantage out of the higher rate of real wages which he obtains when he is working.

When we also bear in mind that each year a higher proportion of the workers are living in large towns, where the duration of life is about 15 per cent less than in the country, and that the age of enforced retirement from regular wage earning is, by reason of the strain of competition and the temptations of trade organizations, coming only earlier than it was formerly, and that an increased irregularity of consumption is discernible in many of these trades, we may well feel doubtful whether the average worker of the lower order makes a total life wage which is any higher than he made formerly. The conclusion applied by Charles Booth to the whole body of workers that "in one way or another effective working life is ten years longer in the country than in town" has an important significance when we remember that each decennial census shows a growing proportion of workers subject to the conditions of town life.—Contemporary Review.

THIS TO PREVENT SEASICKNESS.

A New York Doctor Prescribes Mixed Peppermint, Sherry and Cracked Ice.

A New York physician has originated a novel preventive for seasickness, which has the advantage of being simple and seemingly sure. At all events, it was tried with marked success upon a young woman who is always affected by the comparatively slight motion of sound steamers and railroad trains. In her case, after two doses, she was able to bear without inconvenience the rolling beyond Sandy Hook and the subsequent tossings of the voyage.

The remedy is the administration every half hour of two spoonfuls of peppermint in sherry, cooled by pouring over cracked ice. The theory of this is no less interesting than the dose itself. The young doctor argues that the swallowing of frequent small quantities of predigested and slightly stimulating food produces a sedative effect upon the stomach and counteracts the jouncing brought about by the incessant and violent motion of a ship at sea.

Other doctors have quite lately invented a seasickness cure consisting of cocaine or bromides, the latter in large doses, these being given with the design of dulling the stomach, as it were, and so preventing nausea. But it cannot be learned that any actual results have been attained in this way.—New York Herald.

Made a Difference.

Forrester—You live in a quiet part of the town, do you not?
Lancaster—Not now.

"Moved?"

"No. Twice."—London Answers.

If a machine or device has been in public use or on sale for more than two years previous to the application this fact will generally prevent the granting of a patent.

John Hunter, the famous anatomist, once said that the feminine love of conversation was a consequence of a peculiarity in brain tissue.



The Secret of a Beautiful Skin

Soft, white, healthy skin, and luminous eyes, with clear, sparkling complexion, is the perfect result of the use of CUTER'S SKIN SOAP, the most effective skin purifier, and beautifier in the world.

Sold throughout the world. For Sale by all Chemists, Grocers, and Druggists.

AT THE GATE.

New Lam Bag Started in to See His Jeannie Good Night.

"Good night, Lem."
"What's your rush, Jeannie?"
"What do I want to stand out here for?"
"Ain't I here?"
"Oh, dear me! What an attraction!"
"Pshaw! Now, Jeannie, I'll—"
"Let go my hand."
"I won't."
"I'll scream for pa if you don't."
"Yes, you will!"
"I will, Lem!"
"Let's hear you."
"Lem, you're the hatefullest thing!"
"A w, you don't say!"
"If you don't let go my hand, I'll—"
"You'll do what?"
"You want me to slap you?"
"Oh, oh!"
"I will, Lem! I'll slap you real hard!"
"Wish you would. Then I'd kiss you six instead of four times, as I'm going to now."

"Yes, you just try to kiss me once!"
"Well, I will—there!"
"O-o-o-h, you Lam Bag!"
"And there!"
"Sh-a-a-me on you!"
"And there!"
"Lem Bag, if you don't stop that, I'll—"
"That was three. Now, here's No. 4."
"Oh, you're just too awful for anything! You're just as mean! If I should call pa, he'd—"
"Why don't you call him, then?"
"Will if you don't behave yourself."
"Good night."
"Come, now, don't be snatched."
"I'm not going to stay out here another second."

"Ain't, huh?"
"No, I'm not."
"During me to kiss you again, I reckon?"
"You just try it!"
"All right. Here goes!"
"Lem!"
"Now for another!"
"Lem Bag, I'll never speak to you again while I live! Good night!"

"Now there's no run, Jeannie. And there didn't seem to be, for two hours later they were in there, and there was no falling off in the brilliancy of their conversation."—New York Sunday World.

A Friend in Need.

He was lying on the pavement with a crowd about him. His pale face was upturned to the blue sky. He breathed heavily and at long intervals.
A stout man pushed his way through the crowd and stopped above the recumbent form.
"Stand back!" he said. "He needs air."
The crowd yielded slowly.
"I tell you," the stout man sharply cried, "the man must have air!"
There was a little confusion in the crowd. A young fellow in a natty bicycle suit and loud goggles pressed his way forward.
"Heah," he said. "Try this on the poor fellow!"
And he handed the stout man a bicycle pump.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Cynthia (looking at photograph)—Hiram, just turn your head a little.
Hiram—You have turned it already, Cynthia.—New York World.

From One Who Knows.
"Let me warn you, my good fellow. That tall chap yonder is bent on your best girl."

Bertrand (scornfully)—Bent? Well, if he's no richer than I am, he'll be broke on her, too. Before the summer is out.—New York Journal.

Perfectly Willing.
"Do you think your mother would let you have another piece of cake, Willie?"
"Oh, yes, ma'am. She told me to be sure and get filled up while I had the chance."—Detroit Free Press.

Only to the Knee.
Carmelia—I've got nothing against Moomers. They're all right as far as they go.

Grace—Yes, but they don't go far enough.—New York Press.

Free Hearted.
Walcy—Did your landlord see that you were well supplied this summer?

Fatty—Yes, but it's lucky the well didn't run dry.—Boston Courier.

Only the sufferer knows the misery of dyspepsia, but Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the most stubborn cases of this disease.

Hot Weather Rules.
In warm weather bowel complaints frequently result from over-eating or over-drinking. Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure affords perfect protection from all bowel derangements and is guaranteed. E. F. V.rikamp, Cor. Main and North streets.

IT RAINED ARROWS.

THE NARROW ESCAPE OF A MAIL CARRIER IN THE SOUTHWEST.

A Prominent San Francisco Attorney Relates a Thrilling Experience of His Hounded-Sergeant Graves Arrived in the Wick of Time.

Judge Francis Adams, now a San Francisco attorney, was one of the early pioneers of the great west, and few of the old timers have witnessed more thrilling occurrences or participated in more exciting events than he.

"Perhaps the narrowest escape I ever had," said the judge a few days ago, in recalling scenes that antedate the gold discovery, "was an encounter with hostile Indians in the year 1847." And here is the story. It reads like fiction after the lapse of 50 years:

In the above mentioned year Adams, then a boy of 17, was engaged in carrying military mail between El Paso, Tex., and Albuquerque, N. M. The greater portion of the country through which he passed was a desert waste. One piece of the way was particularly dangerous, being in the vicinity of a frequent rendezvous of the Indians, and for the mail carrier's safety and protection a small troop of soldiers was regularly detached from the midway post of Manzana, on the Rio Grande, to meet the mail boy at a certain point of the route at which he always halted and to escort him over that part of the road which was considered unsafe.

The spot in question was generally reached after nightfall. It so happened that the officer in charge of the troops was Sergeant William J. Graves, who afterward became prominent as a lawyer in this state, and who has long since joined the silent majority. Young Graves was of herculean build, brave as a lion and as reckless as he was brave.

Young Adams had on several occasions been hard pressed by savages, but he was well mounted, and his steed had always carried him through unscathed. No incident worth mentioning had occurred for quite a little period, so that upon one occasion Sergeant Graves felt inclined to take matters rather leisurely. Then, concluding that he would miss the mail carrier if he rode to the point of rocks, the sergeant resolved to strike ahead and meet Adams on the highway.

As usual, the mail carrier halted. It was after nightfall, but the big silver moon made the night radiant and objects could be distinguished clearly for a considerable distance.

The horse was allowed to graze about and Adams sat down to rest. Then he looked toward Manzana for the troopers, but they were nowhere to be seen. Soon the horse picked up its ears and moved in a frightened way toward its master. Adams knew what that meant, and leading the animal to the cover of some rocks he peered about and discovered that the redskins were quietly closing in on him from all sides.

Delay meant death. Adams put his carbine in order, sprang into his saddle, selected an opening in the Indian line, and, driving his spurs into his horse's side, made a desperate dash for life. The Indians were momentarily disconcerted by the bold movement. Adams used his carbine on the nearest of the enemy, and despite a rain of arrows plunged through the line.

Just as he thought himself fairly in the race to save his scalp, he saw ahead of him in the pale light another band of Indians that he had not calculated on. He whirled to one side, and then a chase against heavy odds began.

For ten miles the painted warriors pursued him, gaining on him every minute.

The arrows pierced his clothing; the Indian yells almost drowned the noise of the hoof beats of his steed. His horse was wounded, but the faithful beast still struggled on. The 64 rounds of ammunition carried by the rider was almost exhausted. The horse fell dead.

At this juncture firing was heard afar. The Indians were staid by sudden terror.

"Frank! Frank! Where are you?" came a powerful voice.

"Here!" cried the prisoner. And through the hostile band Graves had burst his way, knocking Indians to the right and to the left. The Indians scattered like children before him.

"Quick!" cried Graves, leaning far down from his saddle, extending his strong hand and locking it around the enfeebled hand of young Adams. "Swing up behind!"

Adams mounted behind the sergeant. The Indians did not recover from their surprise and shock of the young giant's charge until they were aware of two whites on a single horse riding away in the moonlight at a speed that mocked pursuit, riding away to be joined by the troopers.—San Francisco Call.

The Light of the Moon.

The moon is a mirror which reflects the sunlight to us. An examination of moonlight with the spectroscopic shows, of course, the same spectrum as that of sunlight. The quality of the reflection is indicated in the announcement that it would take no fewer than 618,000 full moons to supply to us an amount of light equal to that which we get from the sun, and there is only sky room for, say, 75,000 of them. Some heat comes from the moon, but ordinary methods will not measure it. However, it is estimated that it is about one-eighty-thousandth of the amount which the sun supplies to us. The inclination of the moon's orbit to the horizon accounts for the harvest and the hunter moon, which occur when the tipping, slightest, thus permitting the moon rise about the same time for seven successive evenings. The moon of appears much enlarged when on horizon, but this is caused by the refractive feature of the air about horizon and the natural tendency compare it with terrestrial objects. Ladies' Home Journal.

THE SEA QUEEN WAKES.

She wakes! In the farthest west the murmur has reached our ears.

She wakes! In the farthest west the Russian home and fears.

She wakes! The waves clamor, the winds cry overhead.

The wandering wiles take up the cry, "She wakes whom nations dread!"

At last you have roused the sea queen—at last, when the world waits.

She stirs from her scarpal silence and wakes to her last of fight.

Alone, with a world against her, she has turned on the snarling crew.

No longer the peaceful trader, but the viking north sea knew.

She calls, and her arms of battle—dragons her sons have tried—

Slide into Plymouth harbor and gather round Beachy head.

She wakes, and the clang of arm's echoes through all the earth.

The ring of warriors' weapons, stern music of soldiers' mirth.

In the world there may be nations, and there gathers round every throne.

The strength of earth born armies, but the sea is England's own.

As she roiled she still shall rule it, from Plymouth to Esquimaux.

As long as the winds are tameless, as long as the waves are salt.

This may be our Armageddon; seas may perle with blood and flame.

As we go to our rest forever, leaving the world what matter? There have been none like us, nor any to tame our pride.

If we fall, we shall fall as they fell, die as our fathers died.

What better? The seas that bred us shall rock us to rest at last.

If we sink with the jack still floating, nailed to the nation's mast.

—Clive Phillips-Wolley in Columbian.

LOST AND FOUND.

Jane looked the doctor firmly in the face across the little bed as he lifted her sister's limp hand and noted with a professional glance the various particulars of the case. Item 1, high temperature, feeble pulse, blank face, with wide, unseeing eyes; item 2, never any vitality worth speaking of and now neither will nor desire left, the other girl not much better, but wiry and full of a dogged determination; item 3, wretched room, just enough larger than the bed to hold a chair and a table. Jane understood that these items were being entered one by one in the doctor's mind. She saw also that the account was against her. But she recognized that it hardly mattered. She seemed to be incapable of any more feeling on the subject. The doctor took up his hat. She followed him to the door.

"Well?" she said.
"Well," he answered slowly, "she is worn out. She cannot get well unless"—he paused, aware of the mockery of the words and anxious that they should not seem heartless—"unless you can take her away at once to the country, where she can get plenty of air, fruit and ice. The heat will finish her in a few days. I wish I could"—he broke off and looked at her. "I will do what I can." He reached out his hand. She took it mechanically.

The doctor went down stairs with his accustomed dull sense of impotence. He was young, poor and had a wife and four children who were only too much in need of country air themselves. He could not rob them. Besides, there were so many cases like that up stairs. He felt that his sympathy was drying up like an overcast well.

Jane went back into her room and sat down by the bed to fan. Her sister said nothing and showed no interest in the doctor or his visit. Her eyes still stared in front of her as if she saw nothing.

Jane sat about an hour, then kissing the sick girl on the forehead she left the room and walked rapidly from the house to the business part of the city. There she entered a large dry goods store and went to the office.

"Let me see Mr. Roberts a moment," she said to the boy. Just then a stout man in his shirt sleeves passed the door.

"Mr. Roberts," she said to him, "I am a clerk in this store. I have had to be absent a great deal lately. Of course I have had to pay the substitute, so that now I'm out of money. My sister is dying. The doctor says she may live if I can send her to the country for awhile. I am the only one she's got. Will you advance me a month's wages? When she's gone, I won't miss a day."

Mr. Roberts was not an unkindly man. He looked at her pleasantly. "My good girl," he said, "this is too bad, but you must realize that in a store like this, where there are some hundred employees, there are many sad cases. We can't attend to them all, and therefore in justice we can't attend to any. The rule is hard, but we have to stick to it. What's your name?"

"Smith," she answered stolidly.

"Jane Smith."

"John," he called to a boy, "go tell Carroll to cancel the account for this week of substitute against Jane Smith. There, my girl, you see I do what I can for you. But with all the absences we have to reckon you understand I couldn't do such a thing often. Take courage. Your sister may get well. Good morning! Don't begin another substitute account, for you will need all the money you have." He smiled pleasantly, replaced his cigar and turned away.

Jane went out into the street. She walked slowly along the sweltering pavement. She noticed that a little breeze had sprung up. It gave her a sensation of being fanned back into life. Otherwise she thought of nothing. Every one, even in the intense heat, seemed to be in a hurry. She alone walked leisurely and purposefully; yet she had a sister dying at home for want of a little air. If anything was done, it must be done quickly; yet she was walking quietly along. It gave her a sense of oddness, and she laughed audibly.

Suddenly she stopped. There on the ground lay a bit of folded green paper. The breeze was tugging at it. She put her foot on it and waited a moment to steady herself. Something tickled in her head. It was money. She looked around quickly and fiercely, stooped, snatched the little paper without looking at it and closing her fist upon it made off into a side street. Her head was seething with thoughts. Perhaps it was not money. It was crisp and tightly folded.

How much was it? She did not dare look. Perhaps some one was following her. She turned cautiously and went back a block. She could not detect that any one had an interest in her movements. Turning again, she went on. Her walk had become almost a run. Finally she came upon the starved little park she had been making for. The grass was turned away, but there were a few brown leaved trees and some seats. She sat down, panting. The paper searched in her fist, but she felt that she could not open it. Eying narrowly the drowsy newsboys on the next bench, she took off her hat as if to cool herself and laid it carefully in her lap, putting her hands under it. She smoothed out the paper. It was a bill. She was sure of that, though she dared not look as yet. A man passed, and she crumpled it with a start. When all was still again, she lowered her eyes slowly. All this time, though her eyes were beating furiously, she herself seemed to have no feeling in the matter. She seemed resolved into the abstract quality of suspicion. She recognized what must be the habitual apprehension of a criminal. Finally she could bear suspense no longer and peered under her hat at the bill in her hands. It was \$20. She sat stupefied. A month's wages, a month's wages, picked up in a moment! Her brain galloped on with the thought until the noise it made woke her gradually into a recognition of where she was. She sprang up and almost ran home. Her sister had not moved. Her eyes were still widely open and her hands were listless beside her on the bed.

Jane sat down and took up the fan again. "I am going to send you to the country," she said slowly and tenderly. "The doctor says you will get well in a short time, and I have got the money."

The sick girl turned her head. Her eyes for the first time lost their blank expression. They saw. They looked into Jane's eyes questioningly. Her mind was struggling to receive the idea.

"Think!" said Jane, putting her cheek down to her sister's. "Think of fresh, cool air and nights when you can sleep and fruit and cold water and—"

She stopped with a lump in her throat. The sick girl moistened her lips with a pitiable effort. "The money?" she said in amazement.

"Oh," said Jane, "that's all right. I—I asked Mr. Roberts to give me a month's wages. That's all right."

The sick girl kissed her sister. Her eyes were wet. They brightened like a drooping flower in the rain. She could not speak.

"Now," said Jane after a moment, "I am going to see the doctor. He knows of a nice place where you can go at once. Keep up, dear, for soon you will be well again."

She went down the rickety stairs and turned mechanically in the direction of the doctor's house. In reality she did not see where she was going. She was in revolt against herself. "Why did you lie?" she thought fiercely. "Why did you lie? There was nothing to be ashamed of. You have not done wrong. It is not wrong to find things, and no one has a better right. How could you find the owner if you tried? But you didn't try. Who needs it more than you? Your sister will die without it. Who could have dropped it? Perhaps that was all he had. But the bill is so new it must have come from the bank. He must be rich, then, and the doctor says she must go at once. She was exhausted with the whirl in her head. She found herself at the doctor's house. He was on the steps. "Doctor," she said, "I have got—if I could get \$20, could I send my sister away to the place you spoke of? Could she go at once?"

"Yes," said he eagerly, "and the sooner the better. Can you get it? I know it would put life into her, but there is no time to be lost. Can you really get the money?"

The girl was silent for a moment. "If I could get it by tomorrow evening," she said slowly, "would that do?"

"Better today," said he. "She should go now, and I can attend to her getting off. If you are sure you can get the money, I will gladly advance you enough to start her on."

Jane seemed more stolid than ever. "I don't know," she said stupidly. "I am not sure. I guess I'd better wait. Won't tomorrow evening do?" she said with a cry that was almost unhuman.

"Yes, of course," assented the doctor hopefully. "I see no reason why she should wait if you can only get her away. Let me know as soon as you can. Every minute counts in this weather."

She watched him with hungry eyes as he went up the steps and then she started down town again. The internal colloquy began where it had been broken off. "You felt like a thief when you found the money. What did you look around so for? Why did you think some one was following you? You felt like a thief, and if you felt like one you are one. And he says your sister should go at once—at once, or she may die. Would you rather be a thief or a murderer?"

The two voices kept it up in her heart until she came to the newspaper office. "I want to put in a 'found' notice," she said to the young fellow at the desk.

He handed her a blank, saying with careless familiarity, "What have you found?"

"Some money." As she answered she bent all her mind to wording what she should say. Clearly she must tell enough and not too much. At length she gave him back the pad. He glanced at it, counting the words.

"Thirty cents," said he.

She stood amazed. It had not occurred to her that she would have to pay for the advertisement. She took the bill from her pocket. It seemed a frightful thing to break it for so small an amount, and then if it were not here after all—the colloquy was breaking out again. "Take it out of that," she said hastily in a hardly recognizable voice.

The young fellow looked at her keenly. "By the way," he said, "a friend of mine was in here today to

leave a 'lost' ad. It seems he dropped a new \$20 bill. Funny, wasn't it?"

"Where?" said the girl, her suspicions on the jump at once.

"Oh," the clerk said, "he doesn't know just where. If he did, he'd have gone and got it. Where'd you find yours?"

"He can answer my advertisement if he wants to," she snapped defiantly, and gathering up her money she went out. Once in the street, the voices made themselves heard. "It isn't stealing, and even if it was why shouldn't you? That fellow would have stolen it quick enough. Do you suppose his sister is dying? The doctor says she should go at once. If you wait until tomorrow, it may be too late, even if the money isn't claimed. A murderer's worse than a thief." She hurried homeward, her mouth set more firmly and a hard look in her eyes. "God," she burst out fiercely, "I have done my best for you! Keep the person that lost it from seeing the advertisement and don't let me be a murderer!"

"Have you seen the doctor?" said her sister as she entered the room. The sick girl's frail, pinched face was startling in its expectancy. "You have been gone so long. Is everything fixed?"

"Yes," said Jane, "for tomorrow."

"Tomorrow!" said her sister, her face falling blankly. "Tomorrow?"

"That is not long, dear," Jane said soothingly. She went to the window and looked out. "My God!" she thought. "What have I done? Suppose I should have to give the money back after telling her she could go away?"

She took up the fan and sat down by the bed. Hour after hour found the position of the two girls unchanged. Night came and brought no relief. The air was stifling; the room was a furnace, the heated air that entered the narrow window reeked with impurity. The girl on the bed was gradually sinking. Jane found herself praying wearily in a sort of chant: "Don't let her die, God, because I did my best. Don't let her die, for I did my best!" Toward morning she stopped praying and let the fan drop in her lap, but she still sat watching by the bed.

At 7 o'clock the doctor came in with quiet cheerfulness. "I have found a way." He looked down and paused. He went over to Jane and touched her on the shoulder. "You are worn out. Come to my house and sleep. I will send somebody here."

"It doesn't matter," said the girl. "Can I bury her for \$20?"

"No," said the doctor gently, "not for twice that. If you have any money, keep it. I will send someone. We must take her away very soon. It is so hot. You can come to see her afterward." He waited a moment. "Do you know how?"

"Yes," she said simply, "I know how." She heard a newsboy calling the papers down below. "How long can you give me?" she asked, struck with a sudden thought.

"Not longer than noon," he answered. "Very well. She will be ready."

He went out sadly. Jane busied herself with the last duties, simple enough in this case. Then she sat down again by the bed and listened for a step on the stairs. Nine, 10, 11 struck. Just before 12 she got up and, taking out the little roll of money, sewed it up in a sort of pocket she had slipped in her sister's gown. "He's had his chance, and he hasn't come for it," she said. "I meant it for you. I did my best, but God wouldn't let you wait." She heard some one coming up the stairs, and bending over she kissed the thin face.

Some one knocked. A young man stood at the door. Seeing the bed, he stepped back and would have passed on, but she stopped him.

"What is it?" she asked.

"I beg your pardon," he said gravely. "I did not know. I fear it is not worth speaking about. I lost a \$20 bill yesterday morning on the street. Some honest person found it and put an advertisement in the paper. He gave this number, but there are so many people in the house! I am asking from room to room."

She looked at him. He was dressed in the ordinary fashion, neither poorly nor well. His face was pleasant and respectful. She stood irresolute.

"I was saving the money to go away on my vacation," he continued.

Her face hardened. Her eyes dwelt for a moment on the white flower in his buttonhole. She glanced from him to his sister.

"No," she said, "I didn't find it."

"Good morning!" said he. "I am sorry to have intruded. Can I do anything for you?" She shook her head. "Won't you," he added with embarrassment, "won't you let me give you this flower?" He unfasted it and took a step toward the bed. She sprang forward impulsively. He stopped, thinking she thought him presuming, and stretched the flower to her. After a moment she took it and put it gently in her sister's hand. "Thank you," she said brokenly. At this moment two men in uniform came to the open door. The young fellow slipped away.

One of the men entered and said kindly, "You need not wait."

"No," she said, "I am going."

She took her hat and went down to the store. "My sister died this morning," she explained to Mr. Roberts. "I shan't need the substitute any more."

—Algernon Tassin in Lippincott's Magazine.

Natural History Study.

There is an awful lot of humbug about this "natural history study." Why should the robbing of birds' nests be encouraged on the simple statement that it is done for scientific purposes? What are scientific purposes? Of what use to science is a dozen or two of birds' eggs made at the cost of half a hundred times as many ruined nests? Ornithological is an impressive word, but the ornithological science which is killing off all our birds, beautiful for song and plumage, and which yields not a namable benefit, is a delusion and a snare.

—Boston Herald.

A Wild Ride
In the dead of night for
LIGHTNING HOT DROPS.
A sudden attack of
Cholera, Malaria,
ALWAYS KEEP
Lightning
Hot Drops
In the house, and save time
and suffering.
Cures all Stomach and Bowel
Troubles, and Pains of all
kinds.
NEVER FAILS.
See bottle holds 2½ times as
much as 26c bottle.

HERB MEDICINE COMPANY,
SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

IT ALMOST WORKED.

This Bicyclist Girl Had a Scheme, but the Other One Spoiled It.

She was young and fair, and that was evidently the reason why she brought out her bicycle with such prominence. She was wearing a suit of such perfection that it marked her as an amateur, and the druggist at the corner, glancing out of the window, asked his clerk an apparently irrelevant question concerning the supply of arsenic in stock.

"Oh, I—I'm so frightened, Mr. Goldie," she quavered. "Do you really think I can ever learn?"

"Of course you can, Miss Daisy. Just feel perfect confidence in me, and—"

"Oh, but I always do that, Mr. Goldie. Oh, had I better try it today?"

"Well—er—just as you think." He glanced at the thermometer. "If you think it too warm today, Miss Annie said—"

"Oh, not a bit. I—I like warm weather. By the way, do you think dear Annie a very grasping sort of girl?"

"Most girls are grasping when they are learning to ride, Miss Daisy."

He led the wheel into the street and carefully assisted her to mount, upon which several window blinds in nearby residences began to move as if suddenly endowed with life.

"Now, all you have to do is to keep your feet on the pedals, and don't hesitate to lean on me, Miss Daisy. Why, bravo!" as the wheel moved evenly down the street.

"Am I doing right?" she asked.

"Wonderfully, Miss Daisy. Why, you don't seem to need any help at all." As this assurance, however, the wheel began to wobble and its fair burden gave the ghost of a scream.

"Wonderful, Miss Daisy! Why, to think that this is your first attempt to ride! I've never seen such!"

"Oh, I'm afraid you flatter me, Mr. Goldie. Of course I've never tried to ride before, and I just know I'm awfully awkward. Oh, here comes poor, dear Annie with her little brother helping her to ride. Perhaps it would be kindness not to notice her."

"Perhaps so. Why, what a remarkable girl you are, Miss Daisy! I—I feel that a girl who can master a

DR. KAY'S RENOVATOR

It is a fact that Dr. Kay's Renovator is the only medicine that cures all the diseases of the liver and kidneys, and restores the system to its normal condition. It is a positive cure for all the diseases of the liver and kidneys, and restores the system to its normal condition. It is a positive cure for all the diseases of the liver and kidneys, and restores the system to its normal condition.

ARLEY PHARMACY, LIMA, O.

NOT A NOODLE OR A GAWK.

His Daughter Had Eloped, but the Wedding Could Go On.

I was standing on the corner of Hawk and High streets, when a frisky looking old farmer came to me and said excitedly:

"Stranger, does a minister of the gospel live in yonder brick house with the green blinds?"

"The Rev. Mr. Sawyer lives there," I replied.

"Thank goodness!" he said, with a sigh.

"Sickness in your family?" I asked.

"No sickness there, stranger," he replied, "but daughter Libbie run away from him with a fellow this mornin'.

Soon's I heard of it I started after 'em an got sight of 'em jes' outside the city an kep' sight of 'em till they went into yonder house."

"Why don't you go into the house and stop the wedding?" I asked.

"Stop the wedding! Me? Say, stranger, do I look like a noodle? Do I look like a gawk, that would kick at him 38 years of care an worry lifted off his shoulders in a minute?" he asked sarcastically.

"Not exactly," I replied.

"Guess not, stranger. I jes' run after the guilty pair to keep 'em from changin their mind. I'll jes' wait here as happy as an angel with a new pair of wings till the happy pair come out; then I'll give 'em my blessin an hurry him an kill the fatted calf. Stop the wedding? Nixy!"—New York Sunday World.

He Was a Wake.

"Am I awake or am I dreaming?" It was a hard question but the unfortunate man put to himself. Restored to consciousness, he found himself on a low bed, surrounded by his wife and several of her neighbors.

All were crying bitterly and drinking whisky by turns, occasionally condescending with the person they addressed as Widow Murphy.

Fortunately he had not been hurtled yet, but he came to the conclusion that he was a wake.—New York Sunday World.

A Spinning Improvement.

It is claimed that the Fall River (Mass.) Machine company has accomplished that which the inventive men of the present age have for years been striving for—viz, the construction of a ring-spinning machine which dispenses altogether with the intermediate machinery in the carding department of a cotton mill, and this, too, without any drawback as to the quantity or quality of yarn spun or cloth woven. In this mechanism the condenser rests between the two front rolls, which concentrate and guide the loose fibers of the roving to the bite of the front roller, and the yarn of any number, so far as forties, by this new system, are found to be lofty, compact and substantial from top to bottom of the bobbin, so much so that the practical spinner cannot determine the make yarn spun from those spun by this spinning frame. One yard of the new frame yarn stretched 3½ inches, and thirteen, when tested, show a breaking strength equal to other machines.—New York Sun.

A Million Gold Dollars

would not bring happiness to the person suffering with dyspepsia, but Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many thousands of cases of this disease.

It tones the stomach, regulates the bowels and puts all the machinery of the system in good working order. It creates a good appetite and gives health, strength and happiness.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Reciprocity.

"And would you die for me?" the fair young thing asked.

"Well," the cruel man replied, as he fended the golden braid that was hanging down her back, "I suppose it would be only doing the fair thing since you seem to have bleached for me."

Whereupon a solemn stillness enveloped them.—Cleveland Leader.

DISEASES OF THE SKIN.

The intense itching and smarting incident to eczema, tetter, salt-rheum, and other diseases of the skin is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples; chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites, and chronic sore eyes. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

Try Dr. Cad's Condition Powders, they are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge.

You Can Depend On It

That Foley's Colic and Diarrhoea Cure is an instant relief for colic, summer complaint, cholera morbus, diarrhoea, bloody flux, chronic diarrhoea, cholera infantum, bilious colic, painters' colic, and all bowel complaints. 25c. and 50c. H. F. Vortkamp, cor. Main and North streets

FASHIONS OF NEW YORK.

Mate Leroy Describes Some Hats of Wonderful Design.

THE NEW PATTERNS FROM PARIS

Large and Elaborately Trimmed Headgear to Prevail—Zouave and Figueo Jacks—Popular Waists—Becoming Outing Costumes—Fall and Winter Styles.

(Copyright, 1893, by American Press Association.)

I have just come from a place where I saw a new model hat, with flowers upon it standing just 12 inches above the crown. The crown was a sugar loaf peak with a narrow turn up brim. These flowers were velvet clover blossoms and leaves in their purple beauty. The hat was between red and purple, and there was a drapery of light purple velvet around the crown, held in by smaller tufts of clover.

Another model hat was of dark purple felt, the brim flat and round. The edge was crimped all the way around. The crown was flat, but all around that there was an upstanding plaiting of purple and black striped taffeta. In the front there was a twisted bow of shell pink velvet, and on the left side there was a bunch of elegant roses in velvet, the shadings of the leaves being exquisite. This bunch stood over a foot above the brim. Mingled with the plaiting were small sprays of the roses and leaves. It is a new departure to take spring flowers to decorate fall hats.

The sugar loaf shape is as ugly a thing in itself as can be imagined. The brim curls up closely, and the hat must necessarily rest upon the back of the head.

There was another one, also in dark red crimped felt. In the front and on each side was a little silk pompon in the same shade.

On the right side of the front was an immense bow of maize satin duchesse. Three loops 8 inches high stood up and 5 inches high stood out. There was a narrow roll of the satin all around, and a plaiting fastened in the center in form of a bow. This was all the trimming, but, dear knows, it was enough.

The model hats, as a rule, are remarkable for their height and the brilliant colors. The mob cap shape seems to obtain among these new importations. The

way. They are slower to adopt a style and slower to give it up if it seems a good one, and the zouave and figure hats are seen in their own as often as in Paris, and the prettiest of our fashion designs and the most tasteful and artistic ones come from Berlin.

All this is to prove that these dressy and coquettish little jackets will be worn generally. There is no set style or shape, only that the figure has rounded corners and the zouave has round or pointed as one likes. Some are made entirely without collars and others have deep collars and often revers. That is a matter of taste.

One very taking short zouave was of rich broadened silk in soft rust green and cream in color. It was square in front and reached out half way from the arm size to the belt. There was a slashed collar, which formed wide revers in front, made of rich black silk with a narrow white lace application. This made a jacket suitable for any gown. Another was of salmon colored peau de sole and was very open in front. The jacket was cut with quite deep points and hung out loosely from the figure.

There was a wide, pointed revers collar. The collar and jacket both had bands of black lace insertion laid over grass green ribbon. This was originally designed to wear over a lilac taffeta gown, but would be equally pretty over almost anything. Some call these jackets boleros. It makes little difference what they are called, since they have come and are so pretty.

While jackets are popular, there are other waists quite as well liked. The loose blouse and French waists are exceedingly becoming. I happened in a place where a family party were being fitted with outing costumes. One very dainty and suitable dress for a slender lady was of silvery gray dressienne. The shirt was plainly gored, but gathered in the back. The sleeves had quite full puffs to the elbows, and from there they were tight and piped at the wrists. The waist was cut out in deep V shape, both back and front, over a guimpé of white lace laid over pale green taffeta. The waist was gathered very full, and simply bound on the upper edge, and all the gathers were drawn to a point in the back, and the same in front. There was a soft sash of green silk drawn to a sharp point at the waist line and tied in a little bow in the back.

The Swiss waist is another dainty style, and is very becoming to some persons. The inner waist is of some soft stuff that shows well in gathers, preferably satin. This is arranged so that the waist opens

in V shape in front and is drawn down to the line in graceful folds. The Swiss waist is made of darker stuff, often of black velvet and neatly bordered with some fine trimming. It is large open at the bust line about three inches and reaches a point at the waist line. Some finish at the waist line, but others extend in fluted tulle. Sleeves of any preferred shape are made of the material of the inner waist. Caps edged with white lace and bordered with whatever trimming is used upon the Swiss waist make an agreeable addition. Such a combination as this was arranged for one member of the party mentioned above, and it was worn over a skirt of Dresden silk.

Others look better in a snugly fitting waist, particularly those of fine figure. There was a lovely afternoon dress of pale blue taffeta with a dark blue figure on it. The skirt needed no trimming, and had none. The snug waist lapped slightly to the left side, with wide revers made of mat white satin, braided richly with silver soutache. Where the revers opened the neck was filled with a gathered vest of white satin, and the plain stock was of the same. There was an exquisite turquoise buckle at the throat. This gown is worthy of reproduction in all sorts of stuffs, and will be one whose popularity will outlast more than one season.

A pretty frock for a girl of 18 came next. It was of pale blue foulard, with dots as large as a quarter of a dollar outlined in dark blue. The waist was blouse style with a deep pointed grille of white cloth, with a sprung basque skirt attached. This as well as the basque were also of white cloth, trimmed with white buttons. The blouse waist was of the foulard. The sleeves were small puffs, with white cuffs and lace frills all ending at the elbow.

A little girl of 12 belonging to the party had a charming frock of tufted tulle, cream and chocolate brown. The skirt was gathered and hemmed. The waist was a full blouse opening in front over a plaited silk vest. Lace insertion across the top and flat lace bands over the shoulders brought it square across the throat. It looked cool and dainty. The sash of brown satin was tied in a wide bow in the back and had fringed ends.

All the lovely linens, batistes and lawns are down next to nothing in price. There are several new designs in grasscloths plaided and corded, and there are some very dainty and new ripple batistes. There are blue and white and blue on blue organdies on purpose for those who like to have fresh new thin gowns in the last days of summer.

MATE LEROY.

Costs \$20,000,000 to Chew Gum.

Gerald Doane, in Printers' Ink, estimates the annual expense of the chewing gum consumed in this country at \$20,000,000, twice as much as is spent on churches.

SEASONABLE GOWNS FOR LATE SUMMER.



SEASONABLE GOWNS FOR LATE SUMMER.

models are brought over thus early, and are copied with and without variations to be ready for the September openings. The hats of history have been despoiled of their prettiest fancies and will soon fill the show windows.

I asked the importer what he thought the prevailing styles would be, and he replied that no one could tell with certainty, but he thought large and picturesque hats of velvet, with many feathers, would take the lead. The soft beaver felt, with wide and flexible brims, will be seen topped with many plumes. These will follow the Gainsborough and cavalier styles, and will be in black, white and brown. So far these are all the colors produced. Besides them the English walking hat in felt, beaver and silk beaver will be a stylish and doubtless popular hat. It is a becoming shape for elderly or middle-aged ladies as well as for young faces, which will add to its popularity. He said that contrary to all former modes these walking hats will be quite elaborately trimmed. Ostrich plumes will be the feathers of the season, with a few quills and a few marabout plumes for evening wear. The silver will be there, too, to raise its delicate fibers above the rest of the trimming, to give it lightness and grace. Taffeta trimmings, mingled with velvet and rich satin duchesse, will be the preferred ribbons. These are to be in many cases made with an overlay of rich lace. Emerald velvet covered with point de Venice makes a superb hat. One of the patterns here was immense and made of brick red plaid felt, and, by the way, brick red will be one of the favorite colors of the coming season. If one may judge by its present appearance. The hat was wide and flat in front and lifted sharply in the back. The whole hat was covered with dull chrysanthemums, with two short, close tufts of feathers at the sides.

Another brick red hat was tipped downward over the forehead and raised in the back. There were two black bows and a full growth of immense roses. A regular "flat" shaped felt of a dark brick red had a wide brim, dipped deeply over the eyes. On the outside there were eight large empire plumes and a velvet bow of the same color. I mention all these in line to show how often one must expect to see brick red the coming season. I was told that brick in all its shades—and there are several if one notices—will be worn in all things. There are already gloves in that color among the early samples, and I saw among some model gowns just received from Paris one in brick red cloth braided with brown soutache. There was the dearest little velvet figure in the same shade.

I think the zouave jacket and the figure hat will have an unprecedented vogue this fall. If one may judge by the advance ideas from abroad. In Paris they are always ready to jump at anything that looks pretty and piquant, but in sober, staid and more conservative Germany it is quite the other

MANY MIGHTY MINDS.

AMERICAN SCIENTISTS WILL ASSEMBLE IN BUFFALO AUG. 24.

A Convention That Will Attract Many Eminent Scholars—History and Scope of the American Society for the Advancement of Science.

There will be a large and distinguished body of men gathered in Buffalo on Aug. 24, for on that date will be held the opening session of the forty-fifth annual convention of the American Society for the Advancement of Science. The convention will continue during the week.

The men who will meet in Buffalo that week will be men who are rarely to be met in public places. They are the

students who solve the puzzles of science; the thinkers who spend most of their time within study walls; the college professors who seldom talk except in the lecture room; the silent, patient investigators of the marvels of nature who labor in untrodden and solitary fields and who only emerge when they have some important discovery to communicate to the world. They are men whose names you do not commonly see in the newspapers, but who are known to the scientists of many countries besides their own.

On the membership roll of the association are the names of all the men and women of America who have been eminent in science, literature or art in the last half century. The present membership is about 2,000. It was in 1839 that the association was founded. That was a year of great scientific activity in this country, and in the older states regularly organized geological and zoological surveys were in progress which called into the field nearly all the scientific men in the land. Many of our earlier scientists owe their fame to the opportunity thus presented.

But at that time science was in its infancy here, and the officers of the different state surveys found it necessary to meet and compare notes on their work. As a consequence an association of geologists and zoologists was formed. The first meeting was held in 1840 at Philadelphia, and Edward Hitchcock of the Massachusetts state survey was chosen president.

After an existence of seven years it was found such advances had been made in the kindred sciences of astronomy, chemistry, ethnology, geography, physics, etc., and there was so much need of general co-operation by workers in all branches of science, that it was decided to enlarge the scope of the existing societies and take in all the sciences. So the name of the organization was changed to the American Association for the Advancement of Science, and in 1848 a constitution was adopted which has remained practically unchanged ever since. The first clause of that constitution defines the aims of the association and reads as follows:

"The objects of the association are, by periodical and migratory meetings, to promote intercourse between those who are cultivating science in different parts of America, to give a stronger and more general impulse and more systematic direction to scientific research and to procure for the labors of scientists increased facilities and wider influence."

This has been the general spirit of the work of the association. At first the meetings were held semiannually, but later it was found that so many members were college professors whose time

was occupied, with the exception of two months in summer, that it was deemed advisable to hold the conventions once a year during vacation time.

The president of the association is Professor Edward Drinker Cope of Philadelphia, a distinguished biologist and geologist. He is professor of comparative zoology and anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania and a member of many foreign scientific societies.

The permanent secretary of the association is Professor Frederic Ward Putnam, who has long been distinguished for his achievements in the field of natural sciences. He is professor of American archaeology and ethnology at Harvard and holds several other important positions besides.

C. T. BAXTER.

Hefting the Baby.

The fond mother who puts her infant on the penny slot weighing machine and exults over its pounds of solid flesh only repeats the most ancient of customs, "hefting the baby." Thus Professor Chamberlain's remarks may furnish many valuable anthropometric data. Haberlandt has written a curious paper on the weighing of men in India and how the devotees to some of their gods propitiated them by a gift, the weight of which exactly corresponds with the ponderosity of the supplicant.

"Thou art weighed in a balance and found wanting" (Daniel) may have its origin in this custom. Critical examinations, curiously enough, were made in the past as to the effectiveness of prayer in Britain when an ill man came to a certain shrine seeking a cure. He was weighed, so as to see whether he gained or lost flesh as the religious regimen and the priests were being carried out. Professor Chamberlain gives an Eskimo custom: When a man or a woman is sick, the nurse puts a stone under the patient's headrest. Then she weighs the stone in her hands daily, and if, suppositionally, the stone feels heavier, then the sick one will be cured. If the stone seems to be lighter, then there is no chance of recovery. It is doubtful whether an Italian woman having a child born in America would ever submit it to the trial of the balance. It would be deemed unlucky.—New York Times.

Sympathy.

The Boston Transcript says that a clergyman was recently the guest of a friend who was a college president. On Sunday morning he arose very early and went out to take a walk in the delightful air. Not a soul was stirring at first, but as the clergyman's steps led him toward the business portion of the village he noticed a seedy looking individual peering into various shady resorts in turn. He watched him with a mild curiosity, and apparently the other was not wholly oblivious of him and considered that the doctor of divinity was up for something. At last, after the two had proceeded all up and down the main street in semicompany, the shabby and bleary eyed man turned to the immaculate minister and remarked, with infinite sadness and pity in his tone: "Tain't no use, pard. All the places is closed up."

She Transferred.

"I want a transfer to the depot," said the lady with a feather in her bonnet. "Certainly, madam; which depot?" asked the conductor. "I want it to the depot," repeated the lady of the feather. "But I don't know which depot you mean," replied the conductor. "Never you mind what you know and what you don't know," snapped the woman; "you do as you are told. You give me a transfer, do you hear?" "But"—"I won't have your but. Just you give me that transfer or I will report you." And the conductor gave it to her, while every one on the car hoped he had sent her to the wrong place.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Frightened Off.

Ballantine—Do you ride a wheel, Miss Brewster?

Miss Brewster—No, sir. I am not in the show business, but perhaps when you say "wheel" you mean bicycle, which, as its name implies, is composed of two principal wheels. I do ride the bicycle, sir. May I ask if you ride?

Ballantine—Yes, but you'll have to excuse me now. I want to go and buy a ticket to the night school.—Cleveland Leader.

Disproportioned Limbs.

By actual measurement of 50 skeletons the right arm and left leg have been found to be longer in 28, the left arm and right leg in 6, the limbs on the right longer than those on the left in 1 and in the remainder the inequality of the limbs was varied. Only 7 out of 70 skeletons measured, or 10 per cent, had limbs of equal length.

During the trial of a case the other day in England the judge took out his pipe and began smoking. If an American judge should do such a thing, The Saturday Review would see in it an evidence of American boorishness.

President EDWARD D. COPE.

students who solve the puzzles of science; the thinkers who spend most of their time within study walls; the college professors who seldom talk except in the lecture room; the silent, patient investigators of the marvels of nature who labor in untrodden and solitary fields and who only emerge when they have some important discovery to communicate to the world. They are men whose names you do not commonly see in the newspapers, but who are known to the scientists of many countries besides their own.

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C. T. BAXTER.

Hefting the Baby.

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Sympathy.

The Boston Transcript says that a clergyman was recently the guest of a friend who was a college president. On Sunday morning he arose very early and went out to take a walk in the delightful air. Not a soul was stirring at first, but as the clergyman's steps led him toward the business portion of the village he noticed a seedy looking individual peering into various shady resorts in turn. He watched him with a mild curiosity, and apparently the other was not wholly oblivious of him and considered that the doctor of divinity was up for something. At last, after the two had proceeded all up and down the main street in semicompany, the shabby and bleary eyed man turned to the immaculate minister and remarked, with infinite sadness and pity in his tone: "Tain't no use, pard. All the places is closed up."

She Transferred.

"I want a transfer to the depot," said the lady with a feather in her bonnet. "Certainly, madam; which depot?" asked the conductor. "I want it to the depot," repeated the lady of the feather. "But I don't know which depot you mean," replied the conductor. "Never you mind what you know and what you don't know," snapped the woman; "you do as you are told. You give me a transfer, do you hear?" "But"—"I won't have your but. Just you give me that transfer or I will report you." And the conductor gave it to her, while every one on the car hoped he had sent her to the wrong place.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Frightened Off.

Ballantine—Do you ride a wheel, Miss Brewster?

Miss Brewster—No, sir. I am not in the show business, but perhaps when you say "wheel" you mean bicycle, which, as its name implies, is composed of two principal wheels. I do ride the bicycle, sir. May I ask if you ride?

Ballantine—Yes, but you'll have to excuse me now. I want to go and buy a ticket to the night school.—Cleveland Leader.

Disproportioned Limbs.

By actual measurement of 50 skeletons the right arm and left leg have been found to be longer in 28, the left arm and right leg in 6, the limbs on the right longer than those on the left in 1 and in the remainder the inequality of the limbs was varied. Only 7 out of 70 skeletons measured, or 10 per cent, had limbs of equal length.

During the trial of a case the other day in England the judge took out his pipe and began smoking. If an American judge should do such a thing, The Saturday Review would see in it an evidence of American boorishness.

President EDWARD D. COPE.

students who solve the puzzles of science; the thinkers who spend most of their time within study walls; the college professors who seldom talk except in the lecture room; the silent, patient investigators of the marvels of nature who labor in untrodden and solitary fields and who only emerge when they have some important discovery to communicate to the world. They are men whose names you do not commonly see in the newspapers, but who are known to the scientists of many countries besides their own.

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Sympathy.

THE - POSTOFFICE

Enjoys the biggest trade in town; but as we claim to have always been next to the postoffice, (next door) it was fitting that, the latter having vacated its old quarters, we should take possession. So that's what we did, and this

OFFICIAL NOTICE

Is printed so that everybody may know it. It is important that you should know where to find us, for it wouldn't do to have people dropping dead in the street, not knowing where to find us, when we have a whole store full of medicines, with which we gladly save all the lives we can. So, henceforth,

IF ANYTHING'S THE MATTER WITH YOU, GO TO THE POSTOFFICE.

The old postoffice, of course, not the new. There in the future, as in the past, you may feel sure your prescriptions will always be carefully compounded, and at reasonable prices.

See our splendid new line of Fine Perfumes.

WM. M. MELVILLE,
THE DRUGGIST.

OLD POSTOFFICE CORNER.

Last
Week
of
Michael's
\$2.48
Special
Pants
Sale.

Some people
know a good
thing when
they see it.

GEO. W. COE,
Piano Tuner.
FIRST CLASS WORK.

Leave order at Downard & Son's book store, or telephone No. 263.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT.

THE TIMES-DEMOCRAT PUBL'G CO

COUNTING ROOM 231 NORTH MAIN ST.

TELEPHONE CALL NO. 84.

TALES OF THE TOWN.

Miss Vinnie Rollins, of 314 south Jackson street, is very ill with drop sy.

Miss Grace Bryan gave a pleasant tea party at her home on west North street, this afternoon, in honor of Miss Taft and the Misses Atchison.

Thomas Dalzell, of this city, has been elected by the Delphos board of water works trustees, to the office of superintendent of construction of the Delphos water works.

The depot branch of the electric road on Wayne street was blockaded this morning for about an hour, by a car jumping the track at the cross-

THE INSTITUTE

Continues Full of Interest, and Largely Attended.

AN OUTING THIS EVENING

At Hoover's Lake Conducted by Prof. Houck—Temperance Lecture by Prof. Miller To-morrow—Prof. Kaiser Spoke this Afternoon.

Yesterday afternoon Supt. Miller gave a most interesting talk on Geography. He stated how the wonderful changes had continuously taken place in the boundary lines between great and small nations. Each year there were important changes, which required that the map in geography be also changed to be correct. He told how the various countries, lakes and rivers in Africa had been located by Stanley. He also referred to the globes that are used in the schools to illustrate the form of the earth and to show the location of places. He had a map showing how the different sections were printed or engraved before they were placed on the globes. A strong effort is being made by different societies to have various geographical places spelled in the most simple and natural way; for instance, "Behring" is now being spelled "Bering." His remarks were interesting and well received.

Prof. Houck followed Supt. Miller in the afternoon and spoke for a half hour. "When we look at the common subjects we must say, is it possible for us to master any of the branches? It is a mistake to have children commit to memory the names of all the little insignificant places. There is no end to learning. The teacher has an unbounded desire for information. No other class of citizens labors so industriously during hot weather as do the teachers. They spend their money in quest of knowledge. The teacher gets the least wages when times are best. Teachers' salaries are entirely too small. In many places superintendents receive big salaries, but the pay of the common teachers is not sufficiently large."

The school room this morning was again filled with teachers who seemed to forget the extreme heat in their desire to hear Supt. Miller and Prof. Houck. Mr. Miller spoke first and gave an exceedingly interesting and instructive talk on history. His lectures are full of information and a teacher can gather points from his talks that he would not be able to find except by the most difficult research. His theme this morning was "History and How to Outline an Administration." For an example he selected Jefferson's and divided it into three departments. First, Historical Relations; second, Biography, and third, Leading Events. Under the first head he considered the condition of affairs in the leading countries of Europe and elsewhere during the time of the administration, from 1801 to 1809. He reviewed briefly the contemporaneous history of these countries. Under Biography he considered his life and the important events of it. Jefferson was noted as being the author of the Declaration of Independence, the founder of the University of Virginia and the originator of law relating to religious liberty in Virginia. Under the third division he considered the events that occurred during the administration—the moving of the capital to Washington, D. C. at that time a swamp; when he was inaugurated he displayed no signs of royalty, as did Washington and Adams; he discarded the knee-breeches; he did away with the presence of attending ward bearers; he did not hesitate to speak to the common people. This some other leaders objected to but it found favor with the masses. He presented the first written inaugural address. It is mistaken idea that he rode on horseback to the state house, and entered the building from the rear. That report originated by a representative of the British press who desired to ridicule the American president, and belittle our institutions. He was conducted into the office as the preceding presidents had been, with probably a little less pomp. He whipped the Pasha of Tripoli who had for years demanded tribute from America and other nations for the assurance that Barbary pirates would not disturb the ships of commerce. Commodore Bainbridge, Preble and Decatur subdued them. The Pope of Rome said that Jefferson had done more than all Europe had ever been able to accomplish. The Lewis and Clark expedition gave us the new territory of Washington and Oregon.

The most important event of the administration was the Louisiana purchase, to accomplish which he "strained the Constitution until it cracked."

About 20 important events could be enumerated as taking place under Jefferson's administration. In the last one, which should be a resume of the whole, the place that the administration would hold in the history of the country should be given.

Miss Minter, a teacher from Bluffton, then sang a solo, after which Prof. Houck instructed the teachers for a half hour on orthography. He opened his remarks by speaking about the entertainment or outing which will be given at Hoover's lake this evening. It is a proper move to have a pleasant social affair in connection with the institute. The teacher should be more social and make himself known to every other teacher.

At the park this evening there will

be music, talks, recitations, and everything to amuse and entertain. The graduates of high schools are deficient in spelling. The examination of candidates for the various degrees shows that they spell poorly. This is true of so many college graduates, and speaks badly for them. Some persons learn to spell easily, but all can learn by constant application and the practice of carefulness. Everyone can learn to spell; it is only a matter of application. Spelling must be made a special work. Examiners now require of teachers a more thorough knowledge of orthography. It is absurd to have pupils learn to spell only the words they use. By learning words they do not know forms for them a vocabulary. A person who can spell a word orally can write the word correctly.

Give strict attention to spelling exercises. Great care should be taken in the formation of letters and the spelling of words. Demand of pupils their best exertions and greatest care. How can you correct mistakes? Don't take careless work; only take their work after they have done their very best. There is great necessity for more careful work in all the common branches. Positions in every field of labor—social, political and business—require from applicants thoroughness in the common branches.

NOTES.

Over two hundred and fifty teachers are now enrolled.

To-morrow afternoon Supt. Miller will talk on "How to Instruct Pupils on Temperance."

Prof. Kaiser, of Urbana, addressed the teachers this afternoon on Mathematical Geography.

Hon. O. T. Carson, the state school commissioner, was in the city yesterday for a short time. He was at the institute and gave a short address to the teachers. He left over the C. H. & D. on his way to Columbus.

The institute will picnic this evening at Hoover's lake. The teachers will meet at the corner of the Mammoth Clothing company and will be conveyed to the grounds. Arrangements have been made so that they can be carried to and from the grounds for ten cents.

TWO WEEKS AGO

The Operation was Performed, but the Sleuths of the Gazette Just Got On to It.

The Lima Gazette this morning, with its characteristic tardiness, publishes an account of an operation that was performed on July 22, on the son of Frank Sidell. A full account of the operation was contained in the TIMES-DEMOCRAT on the day on which it was performed. It only took the sleuths of the Gazette two weeks to learn of the operation, but that is swift for them. For news while it is news read the TIMES-DEMOCRAT. Items two weeks old are barred.

BIG CROWDS

Will Attend the C. K. of O. Convention to be Held Here September 8.

The Delphos Herald says: At a meeting of the local branch of the C. K. of O. Sunday afternoon, it was voted unanimously to attend the coming state convention of the order at Lima September 8, in a body. The convention promises to be the largest the order has had since its organization. Over three thousand delegates or members of the order will be in attendance. Great preparations are being made by the Lima Knights to entertain the visitors.

A SURPRISE.

An Order for Retrenchment Which Affects Shop Men.

THE CAUSE A MYSTERY.

General Manager Waldo Orders Shop Men to Work Nine Hours a Day—Improvements Stopped for the Present—Last Month's Pay Roll.

A message was received yesterday afternoon by the C. H. & D. officials in this city from the general officials at Cincinnati, to the effect that it was the policy of the company to expend no more money than was absolutely necessary for the operation of the road. For some time a general retrenchment was expected, but no one thought it would come so soon. It was a complete surprise to the men on the D. & M. division. Last Friday all extra men were dropped and all improvements that were being made which were not a necessity had been ordered stopped for the present. The object of the order can scarcely be understood, for the D. & M. division at least has been in a prosperous condition. Neither the freight nor passenger departments have shown a decline in receipts; on the contrary, a prosperous and encouraging condition. The way affairs stand at present, the force of men in the employ of the road is not sufficient to do the necessary repair work. During the past month the shops have had all the work they could do, and this morning on every track in the shops stands an engine in course of repair. In all other departments is an abundance of work to be done. By the peremptory order promulgated yesterday by General Manager Waldo, the men in the shops will work nine hours instead of ten, which means much to every laborer in the course of a month.

The general improvements that were started in the north yards will not be stopped, but will be pushed to an early completion.

PAY ROLL.

During the month of July the D. & M. division of the C. H. & D. paid to its shop hands \$18,222.75, an increase over the preceding month of \$383.55, and \$1081.15 more than for July, 1895. During July the engineers and firemen received \$97,229.65.

VOTED NO.

The city of Cincinnati voted, Monday, on the question of selling the Cincinnati Southern railway to the C. H. & D. for \$12,000,000, a proposition which had been made by the latter road to the sinking fund trustees of the city. The proposition failed to carry, there being just 338 votes against it, or one vote for each mile of the Southern road. Had the C. H. & D. acquired the road, it would have made an excellent southern outlet for that system.

NOTES.

Passenger Conductor M. H. Lynch, of the Ohio Southern, is laying off to go on a fishing excursion to the Lewistown reservoir. Conductor Glaze is on his run.

The Pennsylvania railroad company's earnings for the month of July are unusually large. They net and gross earnings have not been so large since August, 1892, as they were last month. It appears as if the retrenchment idea adopted by the road is intended to deceive or to intimidate employees.

G. A. B. Attention.
Regular meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30, Aug. 6th.
C. G. VOGLE, Com.
T. W. DORRINS, Adj.

COURT HOUSE NEWS.

PROBATE OFFICE.

Eli Meehling was appointed guardian of Leroy Martin.
E. L. Durbin this morning filed his inventory and appraisal and sale bill of Jacob A. Shrader, deceased.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

C. B. Swalley, of Findlay, has purchased the A. Wilson & Co.'s stock of dry goods, boots and shoes at Bluffton, paying \$3,225.

NEW CASES.

Edward J. Maize and Frank L. Maize vs. Wilcox Oil and Gas Company, of Spencerville, a corporation under the laws of Ohio; receiver, J. R. Ashton Machinery Company vs. E. F. Davis and Amelia Davis; transcript.

FOUND GUILTY.

A Special Grand Jury Finds Willie Sines Guilty.

Willie Sines who last week was arrested by Detective Wiles for stoning a C. H. & D. train between Columbus Grove and Ottawa, was yesterday, by a special grand jury called at Ottawa to consider his case, as the judge could not act without a recommendation or indictment from the grand jury, found guilty, and it was recommended that he be sent to the house of correction at Lancaster. The boy is fourteen years old and will doubtless spend the time until he is twenty-one years old in the reform school.

DEATH AT ELIDA.

Mrs. Elizabeth, Wife of Rev. Counsellor, Dies from Dropsy.

Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Rev. Elias Counsellor, of Elida, died quite suddenly about 9 o'clock last evening. Mrs. Counsellor had been suffering from dropsy for about 5 weeks, but was much better yesterday and ate supper with the other members of the family last evening. She was 58 years of age and was born in this county.

The funeral services will be held from the U. B. church at Elida, Thursday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, and will be conducted by Rev. Inter. The remains will be interred in Greenlawn cemetery.

The Port Wayne Races.

The races which begin at Port Wayne next Monday and continue throughout the week, promise to be the most sensational events in the history of Indiana racing. There are 350 entries for the 21 races, and the list embraces nearly every great stable and noted driver in the country. Among the sensationals fast ones entered are Robert J., 2:01; Babenstein, 2:05; Guinette, 2:07; Miss Jennings, 2:08; Wm. Penn, 2:07; Fantasy, 2:06; Dandy Jim, 2:10; Trevillian, 2:08; Lord Clinton, 2:08; Kentucky Union, 2:09; Klamath, 2:08; and others of equal note.

Among the galaxy of great retrainers are such noted drivers as Geers, Spain, Dickerson, Curry, Starr, Hogash, McDonald, Hicock, Gus Macey, Thomas, Chas. Deble, Hussey, C. W. Williams, Young, etc., etc.

Never before have so notable a collection of fast horses and great drivers been prevented to an Indiana audience.

Excursion rates have been arranged for on all railroads, and no effort will be spared to make this the greatest race meeting ever held in the State.

No need to suffer with rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, cramps or colic. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil cures all such troubles, and does it quickly.

MEN'S SHOES.

It is extremely easy to practice false economy in the purchase of Shoes. Poorly made, ill-fitting, short-lived Shoes are NEVER cheap. By selling only dependable, desirable Footwear at the lowest possible prices we have established our reputation.

AS A SPECIAL INDUCEMENT

To get you to try our Shoes, we will sell

.... THIS WEEK

Your choice of our Men's \$3.50 and \$4 Russia Calf Shoes for

~~~~~\$2.48 A PAIR!~~~~~

Be sure and take advantage of this sale. See window display. All Shoes polished Free at

# GOODING'S,

230 NORTH MAIN STREET



LOW CUT SHOES AT LOW PRICES—HIGH SHOES OF HIGH QUALITY